ピチコミックス
夜の過客 II
Night Exile
秋乃茉莉
PICHI COMICS
夜の過客 II
Night Exile
秋乃茉莉
60
Gakken

夜の
過客
(よるのかかく)
II
Night Exile
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夜の過ぎ II

Night Exile

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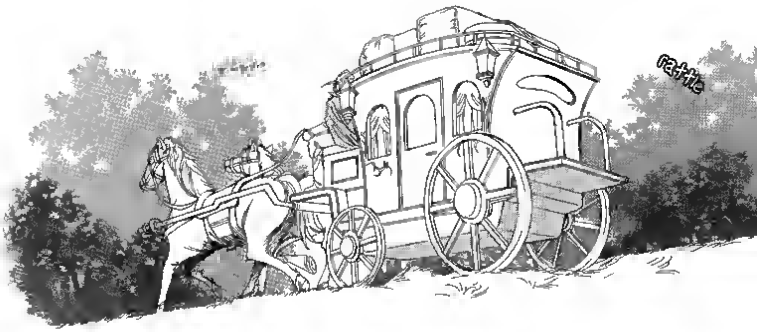
夜の過客
Night exile
episode.5

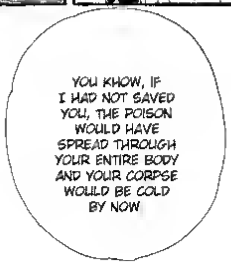

rattle

SILENCE, YOU!
IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET THE ONE WHO SAVED YOUR LIFE?

JUST HOW LONG DO YOU PLAN TO CRY, CHRISTOPHER?

sniff
sniff

I DON'T REMEMBER ASKING YOU TO SAVE ME!


YOU KNOW, IF I HAD NOT SAVED YOU, THE POISON WOULD HAVE SPREAD THROUGH YOUR ENTIRE BODY AND YOUR CORPSE WOULD BE COLD BY NOW

ALEX
PLEASE! IN EXCHANGE FOR MY LIFE, SAVE NIISAMA...
MM-HMM. IN THAT CASE, YOUR KIND-HEARTED LITTLE BROTHER
WOULD HAVE LIVED OUT HIS DAYS BLAMING HIMSELF FOR THE CRIME HIS MOTHER COMMITTED
I... I WAS NEVER INTERESTED IN THE TITLE
IF ALEX'S MOTHER HAD WANTED IT, I WOULDN'T HAVE MINDED SIGNING OVER THE INHERITANCE RIGHTS...
HOWEVER, THIS WAY, YOUR LIFE IS EXTENDED...
YOUR YOUNGER BROTHER HAPPILY INHERITS THE TITLE...
AND, HAVING FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU, IS ABLE TO LIVE OUT HIS DAYS WITH AN EASY CONSCIENCE, FREE FROM GUILT.
THIS IS BEST FOR EVERYONE
YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE YOUR FATHER AND THE PUBLIC WOULD HAVE BEEN SATISFIED WITH THAT, DO YOU?
IF THE TRUTH WERE KNOWN, YOUR GRACIOUS STEP-MOTHER WOULD NOT ESCAPE THE DEATH PENALTY.

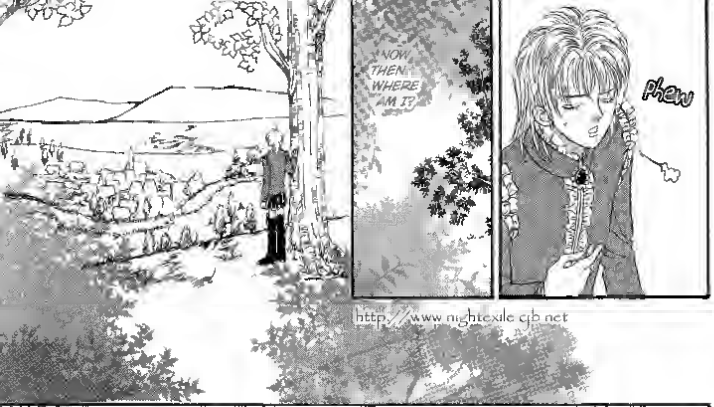
VLAX! YOU CAST SOME WEIRD CURSE, DIDN'T YOU!!
SOME SPELL THAT MADE THE PEOPLE OF THE MANOR FORGET ABOUT ME!!
A CURSE MM
BUT ALEX REMEMBERED ME!
HE SWORE HE WOULDN'T FORGET ME!

NO. BY NOW, ALL HIS MEMORIES OF YOU HAVE VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE.
HE WILL BELIEVE THAT HE'S BEEN RAISED AS THE SOLE HEIR TO THE MARQUISATE SINCE BIRTH.
LIKEWISE WITH YOUR FATHER, AND THE SERVANTS.
NO... NO--
YOU HAVE NO HOME TO RETURN TO NOW.
ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR YOU IS TO COME WITH ME
.....

I EXPECT YOU'VE NEVER SET FOOT OFF THAT TINY ESTATE OF YOURS BEFORE
LONDON? OR BIRMING-HAM?
NOW, THEN. WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO?
THE WORLD IS WIDE...
AND WE HAVE MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME...
DON'T TOUCH ME!!
WE CAN CROSS THE CHANNEL, GO TO FRANCE OR SPAIN...
OR MAYBE ITALY.
rattle
LET'S GO SEE THE ANCIENT RUINS.
rattle

#night_exile@irc.irchighway.net

YOU FILTHY SWINDLER!
TRAVEL WITH YOU!? YOU MUST BE JOKING!
OH...?
THEN HOW DO YOU PLAN TO LIVE FROM NOW ON ALL ALONE?
I DON'T CARE HOW!!
IF THE OTHER OPTION IS BEING WITH YOU...
I'D RATHER DIE!
VERY WELL...
Creak
THEN DO AS YOU PLEASE
WE PART COMPANY HERE...
Rattle
Rattle



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stare
stare
AS IT IS NOW, IF I DON'T FIND SOME SORT OF WORK I WON'T EVEN HAVE A PLACE TO STAY TONIGHT
IF I WERE IN MY TERRITORY, ANYONE I MET WOULD TREAT ME FAVORABLY BUT

WELCOME
I'M REALLY TERRIBLY SORRY, BUT...
MIGHT I TRADE YOU THESE CUFFLINKS FOR A MEAL?
THO- THOSE ARE REAL PEARL!
IF IT ISN'T ENOUGH, I'LL ADD THIS BROACH AS WELL
N- NO it's enough it's enough
Please sit down
THANK YOU
ACTUALLY, I'M ALSO LOOKING FOR WORK
HUH?!
I'M PREPARED TO DO ANYTHING, EVEN CHOPPING WOOD OR TENDING YOUR GARDEN
AT ANY RATE, I NEED MONEY VERY BADLY

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HEY-HEY, MISTER!
Wah, ha ha!
THINK YOU CAN CHOP FIREWOOD WITH THOSE DELICATE ARMS?
ANYWAY, THERE'S A BUSINESS THAT WILL GET YOU MONEY MUCH FASTER.
THERE IS? REALLY?
YEAH! IT'D BE EASY FOR YOU, MISTER.
JUST COME WITH US, ALL RIGHT?

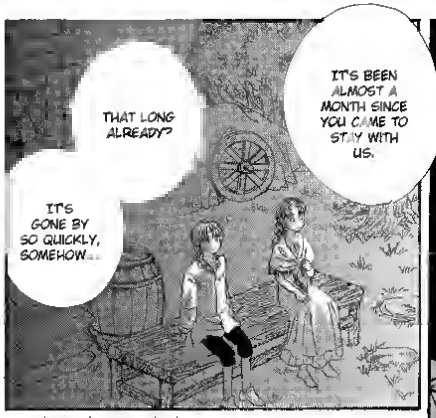
Ash! Let's get outta here!
EH?
FOLLOW THAT LOT, AND YOU'LL GET YOURSELF ROBBED BLIND.
NOW THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE.
Oh!
It's Harry!
GET LOST YA TOUGHS!
grab
HOLD IT!!
WELL, NO HELP FOR IT. WHY DON'T YOU COME TO MY PLACE?
EH?
I- I'M JUST A- A TRAVELER
MY MONEY'S RUN OUT, SO--- IF I DON'T FIND WORK ---
Lord's son?
NOW THEN, WHICH LORD'S SON ARE YOU?
DID YOU GET SEPARATED FROM YOUR RETAINERS?
SHH!
THE BOY'S PROBABLY SOME NAIVE YOUNG LORD FROM SOMEWHERE WHO'S BEEN DISOWNED OR RUN AWAY FROM HOME
HEY BOSS, IS THIS REALLY OKAY?
.... OR THEIR MOTHER GETS SICK OF WAITING AND SNEAKS DOWN TO BRING THEM BACK.
Until that happens, we just have to make sure he's obviously in our debt, see?
USUALLY, IN SITUATIONS LIKE THESE, THEY GIVE UP IN THE MIDDLE AND RUN BACK HOME...
I RUN A DOCK DOWN BY THE RIVER. THE NAME'S HARRY. I'LL HIRE YOU AS A LIVE-IN EMPLOYEE
THANK YOU SO MUCH. I'M CHRI--
NO
I'M CALLED ALEX

HUH?
AH...
PLEASE TREAT ME KINDLY, MADAME
THIS IS THE PLACE
GO AHEAD AND USE THE SECOND-FLOOR ATTIC
THANK YOU
AND WHAT WILL MY JOB CONSIST OF?
HMM. WELL, FIRST OFF, YOU'LL BE SORTING BAGGAGE...
HEEEY, JANE!?
JANE, C'MERE A MINUTE!
I HEAR YA!
clatter
stomp
-- AND THERE'S ONE DAUGHTER.
I- I'M ESPECIALLY GOOD AT THAT
Phew
... AND AFTER THAT, COULD YOU TEACH MY CHILDREN READING AND WRITING?
WELL THEN, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU.
THIS IS MY OLDEST SON, KERRY... MY SECOND SON, BARRY, MY THIRD SON, BILLY...

WHAT, DAD!?
I'VE GOT MY HANDS FULL--
HOW... HOW GOES IT WITH THEE?
MY NAME IS ALEX. STARTING TODAY, I'LL BE UNDER YOUR CARE.
'HOW ...'?
OH, UM...
NO, SAME HERE.
wipe
wipe
OH, GOOD
I DO BELIEVE THIS IS GOING TO WORK OUT.
#night_exile@rc.rr.chighway.net

JANE
ALEX!
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A BREAK?
THANKS JUST LET ME GET THIS BUNDLE MOVED
DON'T PUSH YOURSELF TOO HARD
BET THOSE BLISTERS ON YOUR HANDS STILL HURT
*Um These really don't look like strawberries but that's what it says SakkaOnna
HERE YOU GO EARLY STRAW-BERRIES *
I SNITCHED 'EM FROM THE MARKET'S CRATES
EEH!? IS THAT ALL RIGHT?
UH FU FU!
JUST DON'T TELL DAD
I'VE NEVER BEEN AROUND SOMEONE LIKE HER BEFORE
JANE
http://www.nightexle.qb.net

THEY LOOK PRETTY GOOD TOGETHER, DON'T THEY?
THEY REALLY DO IF ALL GOES WELL, WE MIGHT JUST GET TO MARRY INTO THE PURPLE
WELL! I WOULDN'T MIND JUST ADOPTING ALEX INTO OUR FAMILY, MYSELF.
HE'S HANDSOME, GOOD-NATURED
HE LOOKS A BIT UNDEPENDABLE, BUT HE'S A HARD WORKER.
... IN THIS LITTLE TOWN ON THE EDGE OF THE RIVER
MAYBE I CAN LIVE LIKE THIS, CAREFREE ...



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Hah...
WHY IS THIS HAPPENING? MY THROAT
SO HOT LIKE IT'S BURNING
Hah...
MY CHEST IS...
Hah...
chirrr
chirrr
chirrr
http://www.nightexile.gb.net
EH?
WHAT DO I...?
WHAT DO YOU UM... THINK OF ME?
EH?
HEY, ALEX?
JUNE...
panting
KISS ME.
IF YOU DON'T HATE ME
NOTHING LIKE THAT...
N- NO,
DO YOU HATE TOMBOYS?

badump
badump
badump

WHA!?

EH!?
I'M SAYS I MIGHT BE ABLE TO MARK HIM THIS WAY...
REALLY, I LIKE STURDY MEN LIKE HUGO BETTER, EH?...
I'E NEVE SEEN A BOY TH STRETTY
UH
HAH!
PAH
JA...
JANE!?
!!
JUST NOW- WHAT ON EARTH WAS THAT...!?

JANE!?
JANE, HOLD ON!
...DID I JUST DO...!?
WHAT ON EARTH...
FOR NOW, I'LL JUST CARRY HER BACK TO HER ROOM.
Hah...
SHE'S JUST SLEEPING, THEN?
SIGH
night_castle@redirecthighway.net

...!?
JANE!?
U...
N...
WHO... WHO ARE YOU!?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
EH!?
BAM
WHAT'S WRONG, JANE?
I... IT'S ME... IT'S ALEX
HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE!?
NO! DON'T COME NEAR ME!
DAD!
!!
DON'T THEY KNOW ME!?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN OUR GIRL'S ROOM!?
WHO ARE YOU!!?
S- SIR THIS ISN'T LIM...

WHAT'S WRONG, BOSS!?
HEY! STOP!
WHY YOU--!!
UWAH!
Hee
Hee
THE CURSE THE PAINTER CAST--
HOW COULD IT SPREAD TO THIS TOWN, TOO!?
IT'S JUST LIKE WITH THE PEOPLE OF THE MANOR
HAVE THEY FORGOTTEN ME?
http://www.nightexile.gb.net

rattle
rattle
UH-HUH
EH?
AHOY, YOUNG' UN... TRAVEL-ING ALONE?
OHOH. YOU'RE QUITE A HANDSOME ONE, AREN'T YOU?
IF YOU'RE NOT IN A HURRY TO FINISH YOUR JOURNEY, WOULD YOU JOIN OUR TROUPE?
'TROUPE'?
WE ARE A COMPANY OF TRAVELING PLAYERS
PLAY-ERS..!!
I LIKE PLAYS I SAW LOTS OF THEM IN THE TOWN SQUARE BELOW THE CASTLE
THEN IT'S SETTLED! HOP ON BEHIND!
AH-THANK YOU. MY NAME IS--
EEH!?
STARTING TODAY, FRIEND, YOUR NAME IS HENRY
rattle
rattle
Y'SEE, THE ACTOR WHO'S PLAYING OUR KING JUST GOT SICK AND TOOK TO HIS BED

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE
LIFE BUT ONE CURTAIN'S DREAM, CONTROLLED BY GOD
NAMELESS... HOMELESS...
DRIFTING FROM JOURNEY TO JOURNEY LIKE FLOATING WEED
THE NEXT LEADING ROLE IS A YOUNG NOBLEMAN. WOULD YOU LIKE TO GIVE IT A TRY?
WE HAVE MORE YOUNG WOMEN COMING TO SEE US NOW, THANKS TO YOU
DIREC-TOR.
YOU'VE GROWN QUITE USED TO THE STAGE HAVEN'T YOU?
clap
Waah
clap
Wah
clap
clap
THIS ROLE IS PERFECTLY SUITED TO ME NOW
IT'S IRONIC, ISN'T IT BY DAY, A PRINCE ON THE STAGE
AND BY NIGHT SERVING ALCOHOL AT DRINKING PARTIES FOR THE PATRONS

Ooh! Good drinking form there!
Go on, Alex drink up!
I'M SURE THAT NIGHT WAS A FULL MOON, TOO...
beckon?
THE FULL MOON...?
gulp
gulp
REALLY THOUGH, I'M DESPERATELY THIRSTY TONIGHT...
IN THE MOONLIGHT, UNDER THE THIN SKIN AT THE NAPES OF THEIR NECKS, THE FLOWING BLOOD GIVES OFF A SWEET SCENT
I HAVE TO TOUGH IT OUT!
NO! NO!
AND THEN JUST LIKE BEFORE--
WHAT SHOULD I DO? AM I GOING TO DO THE SAME THING I DID BEFORE?
ALEX, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
ARE YOU FEELING SICK?
DIREC-TOR...
Er... weren't they gonna call him "Alex"? -Scarlet XD-
#night_exile@rc.irchighway.net

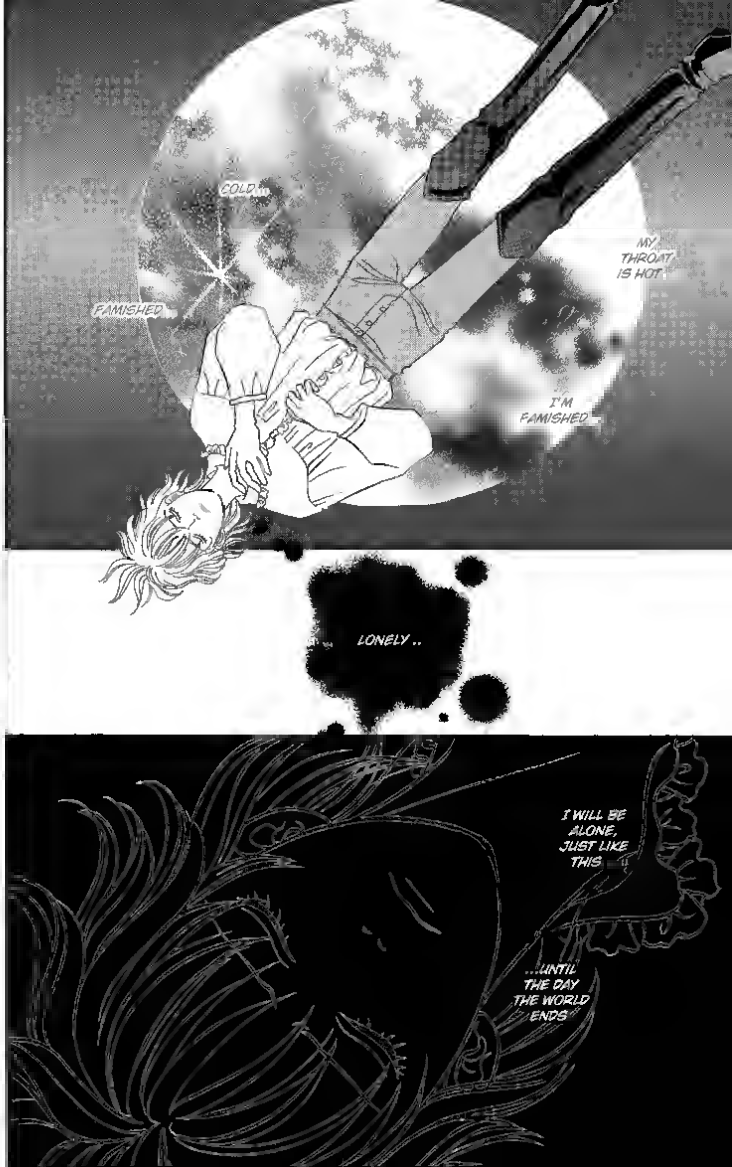
badump
HM?
BADUMP
--HEY!
WHO ARE YOU?
EH!?
HOW'D YOU SNEAK IN HERE?!
AAGH— YOU A THIEF?
OR A CRAZED FAN?!

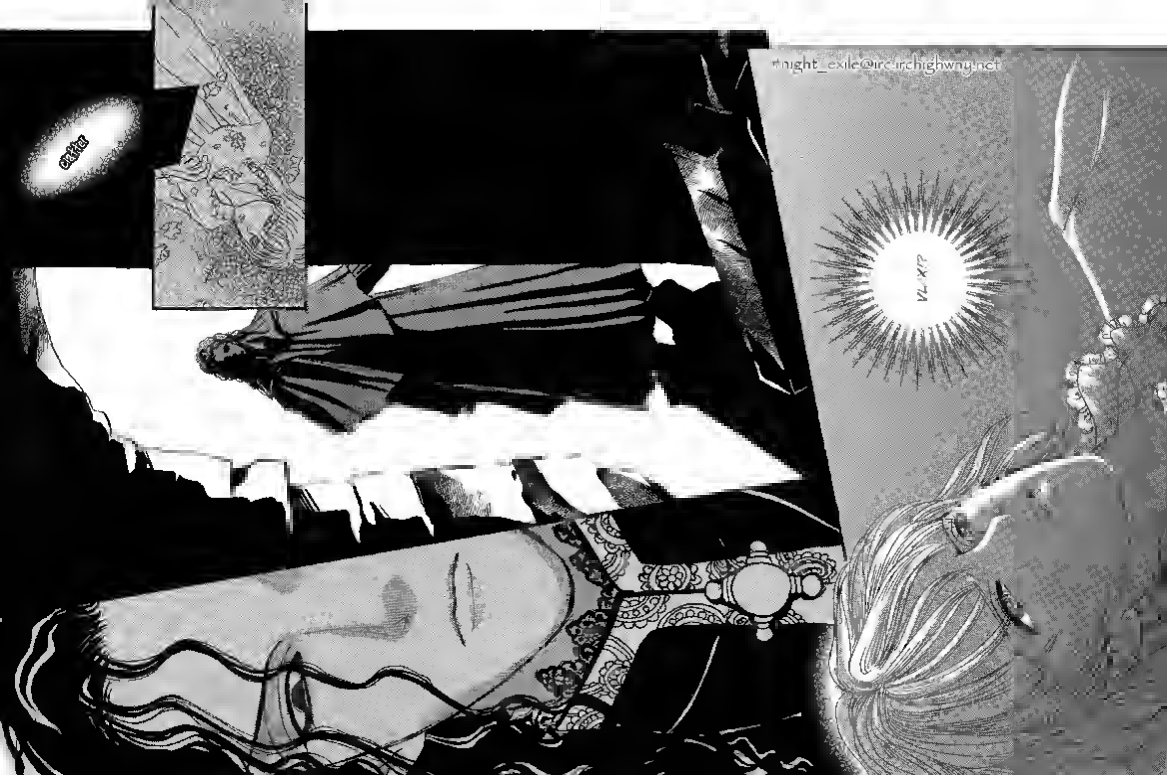
AHN!? WELL NOW, STOP A MOMENT
State your name boy!
I'M--
N-- NO !
scratch
scratch
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT?
DIREC-TOR!
THIS KID SOMEHOW SNUCK INTO THE TENT--
NOW THAT I LOOK CLOSELY, HE HAS A VERY NICE FACE ON HIM
WHAT DO YOU SAY, YOUNGSTER? WOULD YOU WORK WITH US?
THEN I AM THE ONE WHO'S BEEN CURSED ?!!
HEY! WAIT!

Haa
Ha
Ha

EVEN SO, I HAVEN'T LOST WEIGHT... MY HAIR AND FINGERNAILS HAVEN'T GROWN
NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, I'VE NEVER FELT HUNGRY THESE PAST FEW MONTHS EVEN WHEN I HAVEN'T EATEN
A CURSE THAT MAKES EVERYONE FORGET ME

I'VE BECOME A MONSTER WHO CAN'T EVEN DIE
http://www.nightexile.cjb.net
AAH THE MOON'S WAXED FULL AGAIN, THEN?


COLD...
FAMISHED...
MY THROAT IS HOT...
I'M FAMISHED...
LONELY..
I WILL BE ALONE, JUST LIKE THIS
...UNTIL THE DAY THE WORLD ENDS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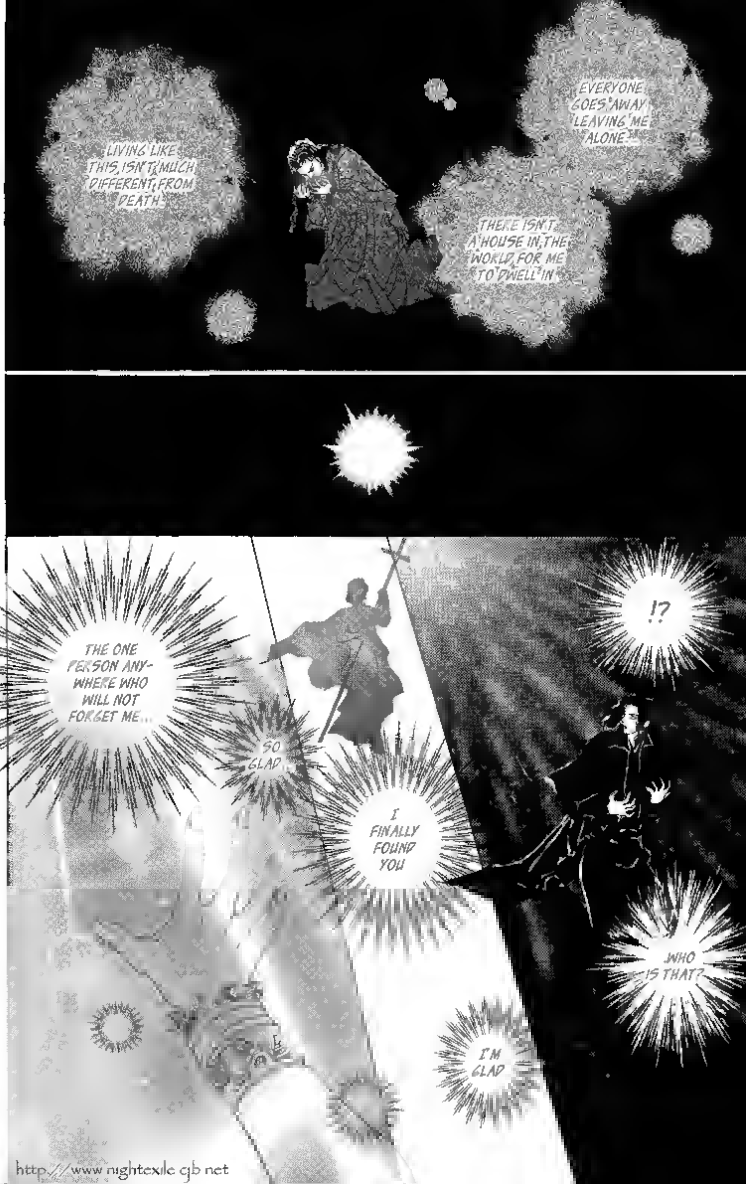
Vol. XII

Why's he calling him Alex, when he knows he's Chrstopher?! Mangaka mistake or is he being sarcast c ? -SakkaOnna-
^^ Either that or even Sensei forgot what his name is -ScarletxD-

BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
I'M STARVIN'...


LIVING LIKE THIS, ISN'T MUCH DIFFERENT FROM DEATH
EVERYONE GOES AWAY LEAVING ME ALONE
THERE ISN'T A HOUSE IN THE WORLD FOR ME TO DWELL IN
!?
THE ONE PERSON ANY-WHERE WHO WILL NOT FORGET ME...
SO GLAD
I FINALLY FOUND YOU
WHO IS THAT?
I'M GLAD

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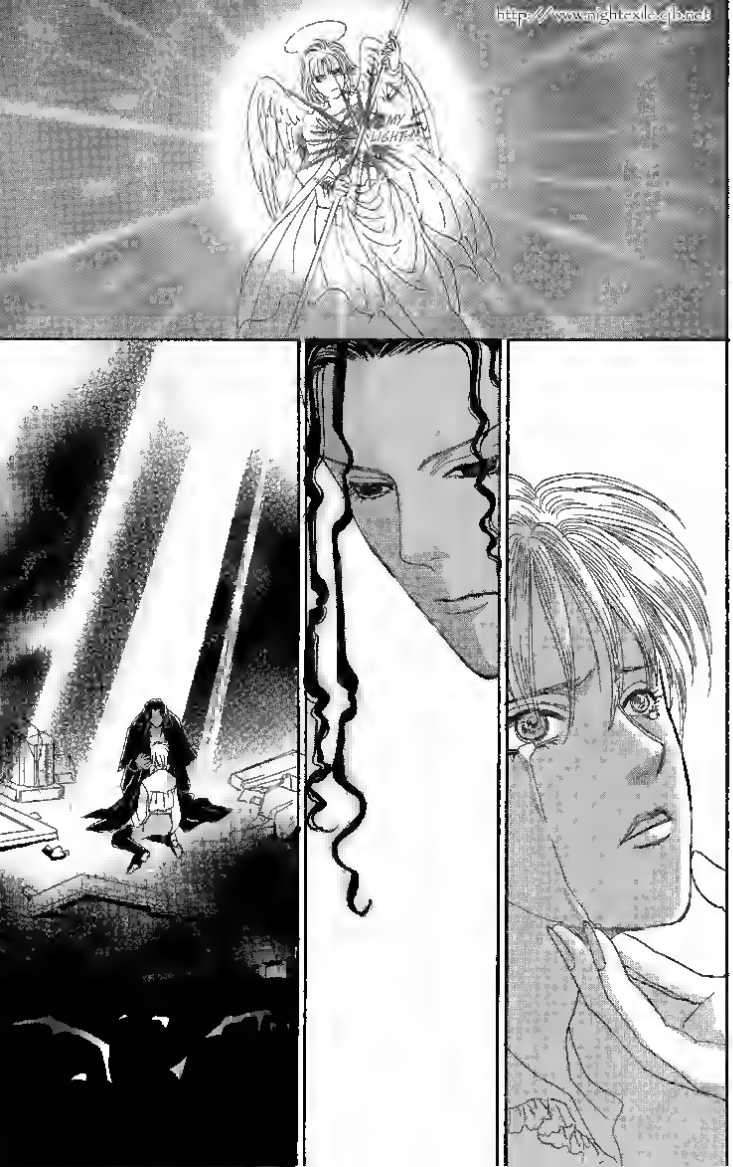

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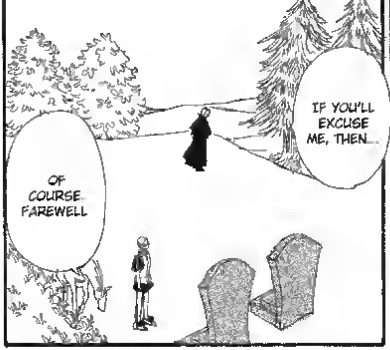
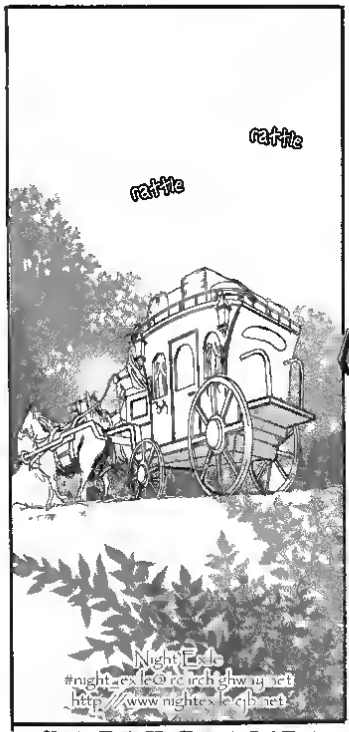
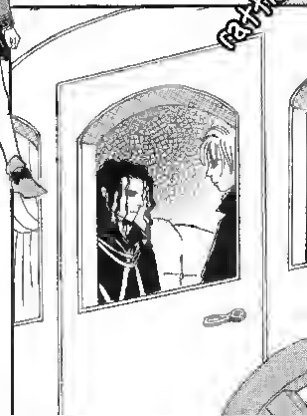
badump
...WHAT IS IT?
...WAIT A MOMENT. YOU'RE--
...IT'S JUST THAT THE PREVIOUS MARQUIS VALENTINE TOOK CARE OF ME FOR A TIME WHEN I WAS YOUNG.
I SEE... IT'S BEEN TEN YEARS SINCE MY FATHER DIED, AT THE LEAST...
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN VERY SMALL
...NO, IT'S JUST... IN MY HOUSE, THERE'S A PORTRAIT WHICH WAS DRAWN OF ME WHEN I WAS YOUNG. YOU LOOK VERY MUCH LIKE AN ANGEL IN IT.
A... PORTRAIT?
YES... ALTHOUGH, BY NOW IT ISN'T EVEN KNOWN WHO PAINTED IT.







Night Exile II -Episode 5 / End

Night Exile II

by Matsuri Akino

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夜の過客

Night Exile

よるのかかく

episode.6

HO! YOU'VE COME ALL THE WAY FROM ENGLAND?
YES, WE HAD PLANNED TO MAKE IT THROUGH TO UIIN TODAY...
BUT THE SNOW CAME ON UNEXPECTEDLY FAST, AND IT HAS DELAYED US.
YOU'VE CERTAINLY HAD A HARD TIME, HAVEN'T YOU.
THERE REALLY ISN'T ANYTHING THIS FAR OUT IN THE COUNTRY, BUT PLEASE RELAX AND REST YOURSELVES.
OU'RE VERY GRACIOUS, BARON BELHINER, MA'AM.
COME NOW, YOUNG MASTER, YOU TOO.
PAY YOUR RESPECTS.
UH... UHM...
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, HASN'T IT. I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU ALL IN GOOD HEALTH...
HUH?

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AH- EXCUSE US, PLEASE. LAST YEAR, DUE TO THE AFTEREFFECTS OF A FALL FROM HIS HORSE, MY MASTER LOST ALL MEMORY OF HIS PAST.
MEMORY LOSS?
ALEX-SAMA, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE MET THE BARON AND HIS FAMILY.
AH— THAT'S RIGHT.
THE— THEN, IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU
I'M ALEX CAMPBELL PLEASE TREAT ME KINDLY.

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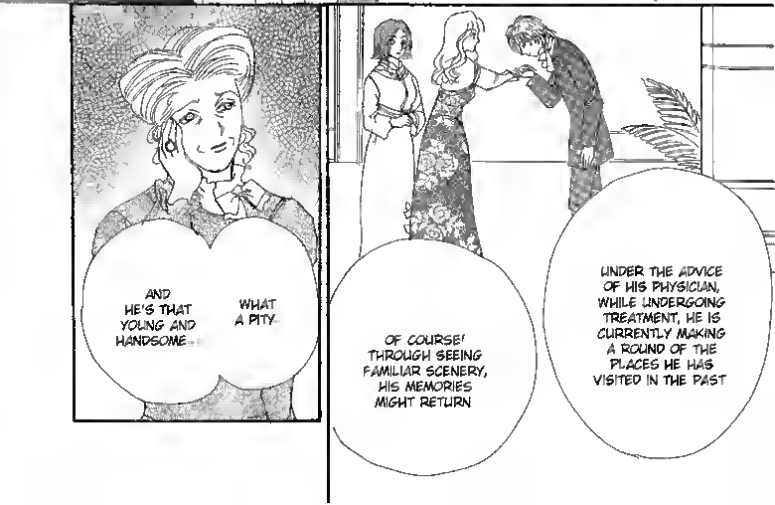
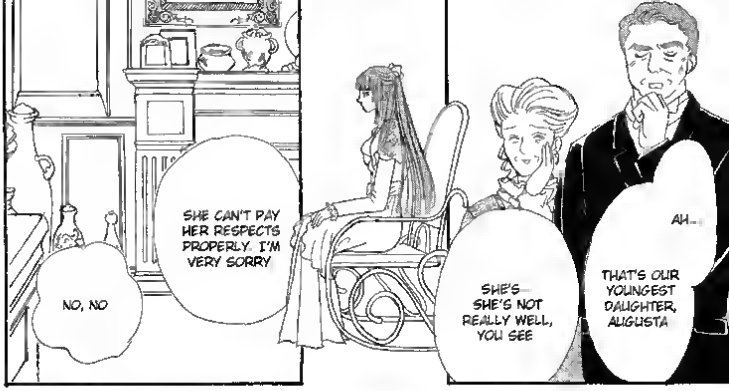
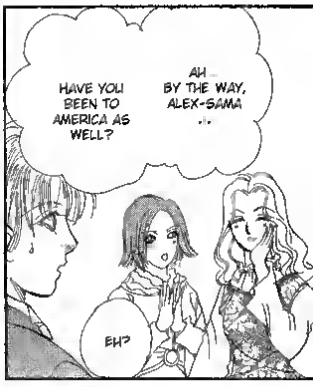

UNDER THE ADVICE OF HIS PHYSICIAN, WHILE UNDERGOING TREATMENT, HE IS CURRENTLY MAKING A ROUND OF THE PLACES HE HAS VISITED IN THE PAST
OF COURSE! THROUGH SEEING FAMILIAR SCENERY, HIS MEMORIES MIGHT RETURN
WHAT A PITY.
AND HE'S THAT YOUNG AND HANDSOME—

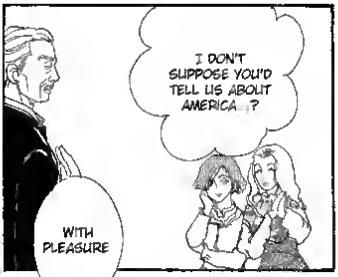
IF YOU'D LIKE, YOU'RE WELCOME TO ATTEND
IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT WE WILL BE HOLDING A BANQUET
WE'D BE DELIGHTED
MY SECOND-ELDEST, ELIZABETH
MY ELDEST DAUGHTER, MAUREEN
THIS IS MY WIFE, HELENE
THE WEDDING IS SET FOR THIS WEEKEND
WELL, WELL! CONGRATULATIONS!
AND THIS IS ELIZABETH'S FIANCE, EDUARDO.
CHARMED
BY THE WAY...
WHO IS THE YOUNG LADY OVER THERE?


SHE CAN'T PAY HER RESPECTS PROPERLY. I'M VERY SORRY
NO, NO
SHE'S— SHE'S NOT REALLY WELL, YOU SEE
AH— THAT'S OUR YOUNGEST DAUGHTER, AUGUSTA

JUST A LITTLE WHILE AGO, ON A BIG OCEAN LINER—
...YES, WE HAVE
A RATHER STIMULATING JOURNEY, THAT


AH— BY THE WAY, ALEX-SAMA ...
HAVE YOU BEEN TO AMERICA AS WELL?
EH?

HO-HOH! HOW SPLENDID!
MY FAMILY DEALS IN TEXTILES, AND WE THOUGHT WE'D EXPAND TO AMERICA NEXT—
TRUTH BE TOLD, WE'RE PLANNING TO EMIGRATE TO AMERICA AFTER MARRIAGE



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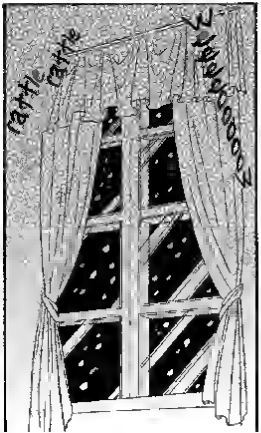
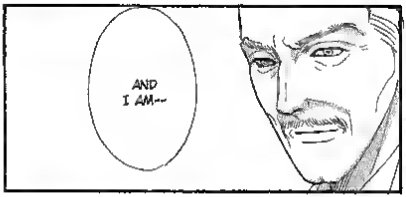
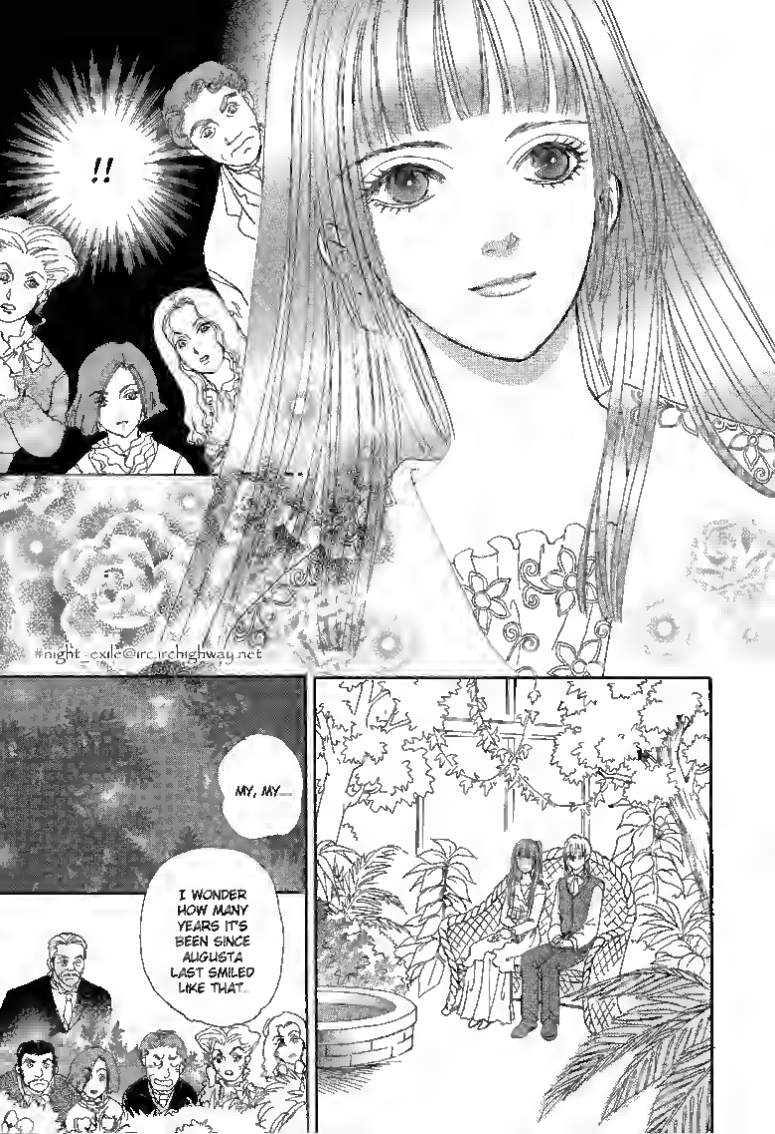




http://www.nightexile.cjb.net

YOU DON'T FORGET ABOUT ME, DO YOU
IT'S COMING BACK
TEA TIME IS AT FOUR O'CLOCK... ISN'T IT
YOU'RE ALWAYS WITH ME, AREN'T YOU
...YES I'M HERE
THAT'S RIGHT
NOW, SLEEP WELL
OKAY

GOOD MORNING.
GOOD MORNING....
DID YOU SLEEP WELL LAST NIGHT?
YES, MADAM.
GOOD MORNING, AUGUSTA


!!
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MY, MY...
I WONDER HOW MANY YEARS IT'S BEEN SINCE AUGUSTA LAST SMILED LIKE THAT...

I SEE. COMRADES IN ILLNESS OF THE MIND...
POSSIBLY THEY'VE IDENTIFIED WITH EACH OTHER IN SOME WAY?
LATELY, SHE'S EVEN BEEN AVOIDING US, HER OWN FAMILY
SHE'S CLOSED HER HEART OFF AND IS LIVING BY HERSELF, IN A WORLD OF HER OWN.
HOW SHALL I PUT IT? DISTRACTED THESE PAST FEW YEARS
REALLY, AUGUSTA HAS BEEN...
FAR FROM MAKING CONVERSATION WITH STRANGERS, SHE WON'T EVEN MEET THEIR EYES.
NOW, NOW, MY GROOM...
AS THOUGH I WERE AN INSECT OR SOMETHING
I MEAN, EVER SINCE WE FIRST MET, THE GIRL'S BEEN PREJUDICED AGAINST ME.
OR MAYBE SHE'S JUST WEAK FOR HANDSOME FACES?
I'M AFRAID OF WAKING UP IN THE MORNING

WHEN I COME TO MYSELF, MY FATHER, MY MOTHER AND MY SIBLINGS ARE ALL GONE...
I'M SURROUNDED BY PEOPLE WHO DON'T KNOW ME...
AND I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHERE I AM...
THE ONLY ONE I REMEMBER IS MY BUTLER, GILBERT...
AND WHEN I THINK THAT HE MIGHT BE GONE TOMORROW, AS WELL...
FALLING ASLEEP IS TERRIFYING
http://www.nightexile.cjb.net

I'LL STAY WITH YOU
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
AND THEY ARE A FAIRLY HANDSOME COUPLE, DON'T YOU THINK?
IF THEY EACH CARE FOR THE OTHER'S ILLNESS AT THE SAME TIME, IT SEEMS TO BE A CASE OF BAGGING TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE, DOESN'T IT
WELL ...!!
ALIGLISTA SPOKE!

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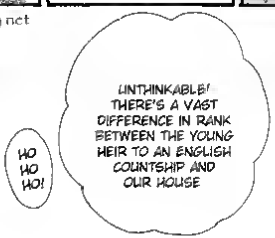

MM-HMM. GOOD NIGHT
I'M HERE, YOUNG MASTER
GILBERT?

NAW, WASN'T IT THAT THEY HAVE A CEREMONY TO CALL UP DEMONS EVERY NIGHT, OR SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT?
NO, NO-- THE STORY S THAT STURDY YOUNG MEN GET THE ENERGY DRAINED OUT OF THEM
A GIRL WHO WORKS UP AT THE CASTLE HAD HER LIFE'S BLOOD DRUNK.
I THOUGHT WE MIGHT MANAGE TO GET WORD OF ALEX-SAMA'S COMRADE BUT ...
A CASTLE WHERE A DESCENDANT OF VAMPIRES IS RUMORED TO LIVE
ISN'T THE BARON'S HOUSEHOLD FAR TOO NORMAL TO MESH WITH THE RUMOR CIRCULATING IN THE VILLAGE?
MOST PROBABLY DUE TO SOME DESPOTIC BEHAVIOR COMMITED BY A FEUDAL ANCESTOR GOSSIPY SLANDER ABOUT A WITCH OR A VAMPIRE WAS SPREAD

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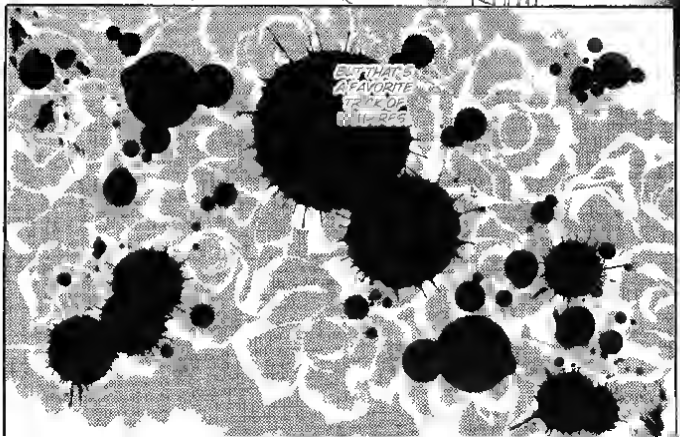
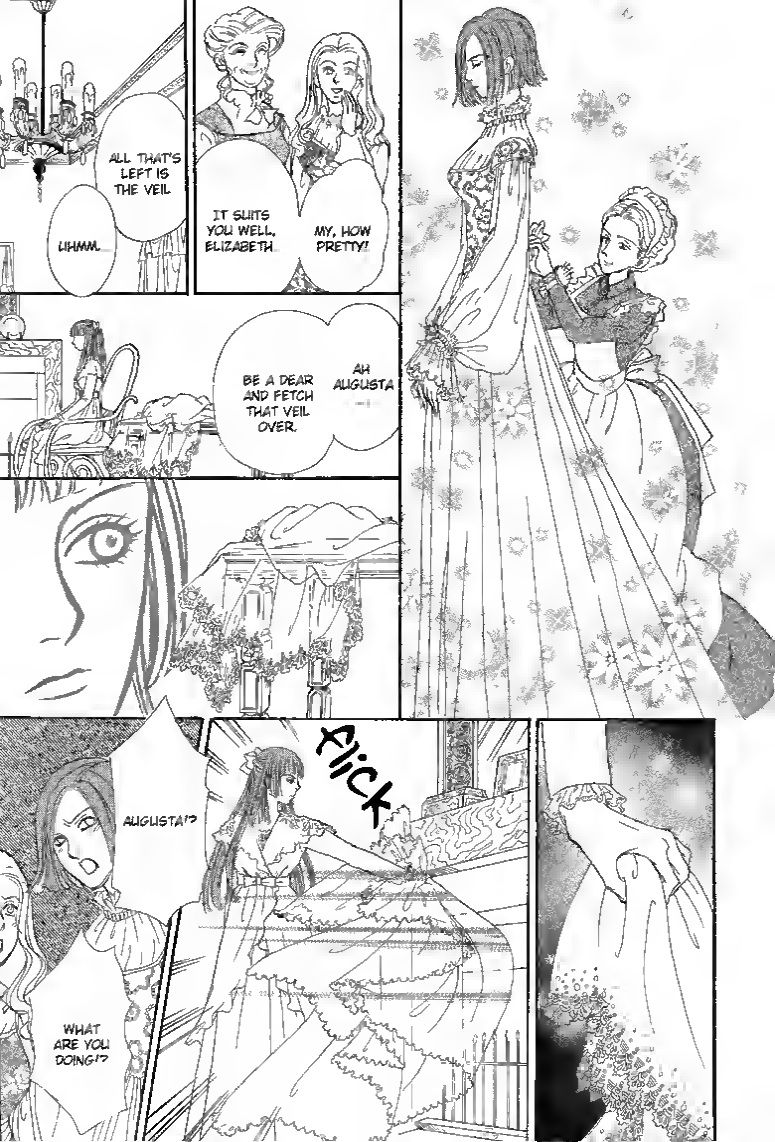
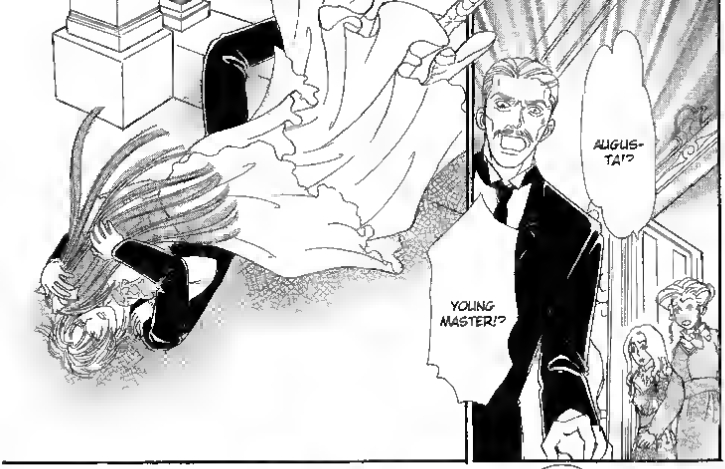



ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THE VEIL
UHMM.
IT SUITS YOU WELL, ELIZABETH
MY, HOW PRETTY!
BE A DEAR AND FETCH THAT VEIL OVER.
AH AUGUSTA
FLICK
AUGUSTA!?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

AUGUSTA!!
HOW CRUEL..!!
IT'S ALL RIGHT... SEE, ONLY A LITTLE SMUT GOT ONTO IT
LOOKS LIKE THAT GIRL REALLY DIDN'T TAKE TO THE TALK OF MY MARRIAGE...
SHE'S JUST JEALOUS OF MY HAPPINESS
bump
KYAA!
CRASH
UNDERNEATH



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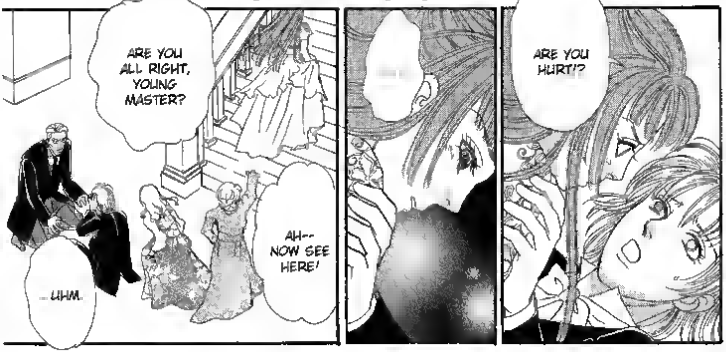

EXCUSE US
I FEAR WE WON'T BE ABLE TO ATTEND THE MARRIAGE AFTER ALL I AM TRULY SORRY
NO, NO, WE SHOULD BE APOLOGIZING
THIS AWFUL THING HAPPENED BECAUSE OF AUGUSTA
PLEASE, REST EASILY
YOUNG MASTER, HOW DO YOU FEEL?
I'M FINE
I'M A LITTLE THIRSTY, THOUGH
THEN I'LL GO FETCH SOMETHING FOR YOU TO DRINK
MAYBE... IT'S BECAUSE OF THE WOUND
MY THROAT IS SO HOT, IT FEELS LIKE IT'S ON FIRE
shot

creak
creak
TWIST
GILBERT?

AH--
UGH--
*SFX smash
GYAA!!

AUGUST A...
KYAA!
CLENCH
YOU WITCH ...!!

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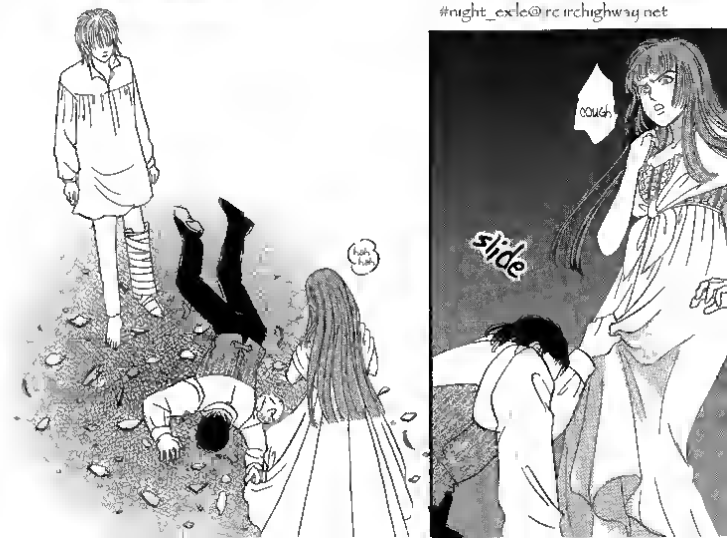


HAH-
A LEX...
DEAR
WHAT DID YOU DO JUST NOW? YOUR LEG--
SHOULD YOU BE STANDING!?
YOU...

YOU...
WHAT... ARE YOU?
WHAT ABOUT YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU?
http://www.
WHY DON'T YOU SEE FOR YOURSELF?
WITH THAT POWER OF YOURS...

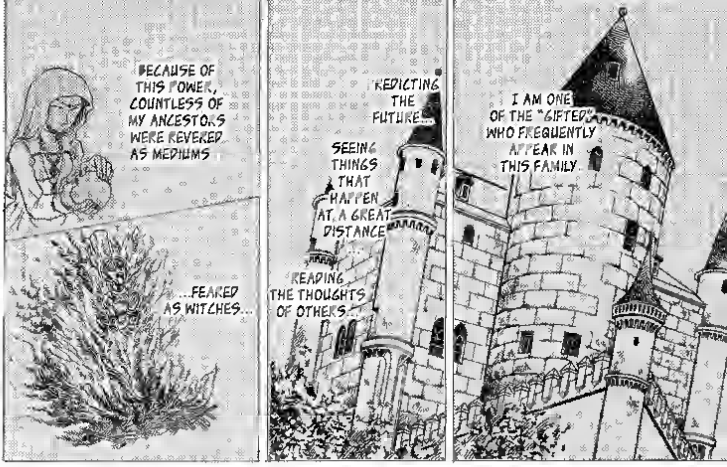
COME NOW...
GO AHEAD

THE BLOOD OF THE CURSED ANCESTOR COULDN'T HAVE COME DOWN TO HER...COULD IT!?
THIS CHILD... SHE'S EERIE SOMEHOW...
IT HAPPENED AGAIN
AS THOUGH SHE KNOWS WHAT I'M THINKING...
IS SHE THE REINCARNATION OF THE WITCH!?
Baaaa

DO YOU SEE?
THIS IS WHAT I REALLY AM
BY TOUCHING SOMEONE, I KNOW EVERYTHING THEY'RE THINKING, WHETHER I WANT TO OR NOT.
I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WHEN I WAS A CHILD...
EVEN THOUGH I LOVE MY FATHER, MY MOTHER, AND MY SISTERS...
...I COULDN'T BEAR THE TRIVIAL LIES THEY TOLD...
...BUT WHEN I REACHED ADULTHOOD, I BECAME AWARE THAT THE THINGS PEOPLE THINK AND THE WORDS THEY SPEAK ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS
http://www.nightexile.gb.net
SO YOU CLOSED YOUR HEART AWAY...
AND RESOLVED TO LIVE WITHOUT TOUCHING OR INTERACTING WITH OTHERS...?
DID YOU DECIDE TO ACCEPT ME?
BUT THEN WHY...

UP UNTIL YESTERDAY...
...YOU WERE LIKE A YOUNG CHILD, SHROUDED IN ANXIETY...
...AND THERE WAS NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOUR MIND AND YOUR WORDS
SOMETHING VERY SMALL
...THAT I WANTED TO PROTECT.
...IS SUNK MUCH DEEPER THAN YESTERDAY...
...TO THE BOTTOM OF SADNESS AND DESPAIR.
...AND NOW?
THE PRESENT YOU...

HE'S SHOUTING ALOUD, WAILING .
DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE...
#night_exile@redchighway.net
I'M SORRY, BUT I DON'T HAVE THE ANSWER YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.
SO IT WOULD SEEM.


BECAUSE OF THIS POWER, COUNTLESS OF MY ANCESTORS WERE REVERED AS MEDIUMS
...FEARED AS WITCHES...
PREDICTING THE FUTURE...
SEEING THINGS THAT HAPPEN AT A GREAT DISTANCE
READING THE THOUGHTS OF OTHERS...
I AM ONE OF THE "GIFTED" WHO FREQUENTLY APPEAR IN THIS FAMILY.

...OR HID THEIR POWER BY FEIGNING INSANITY

...THIS MAN.

I MEANT TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE QUIETLY, IN RETIREMENT, BUT
"BUT"
?

WELL FAR FROM COMING DOWN IN THE WORLD, MARRYING THE DAUGHTER OF A BARON AIN'T HALF BAD
I NEED CONNECTIONS TO THE UPPER CLASSES IF I'M GOING DRUM UP BUSINESS IN AMERICA
PLEASE TREAT ME KINDLY MY FUTURE SISTER
THIS MAN WORMED HIS WAY INTO OUR HOUSE
BETTER YET IF I KILL OFF THE PARENTS AND THE OLDEST DAUGHTER
I'LL END UP HEAD OF THE BARONY MYSELF, WHICH WOULDN'T BE BAD AT ALL

HOW GROTESQUE
STAY AWAY FROM ME!
IF THEY DID BELIEVE ME, IF THEY REALIZED THAT I'D INHERITED THE BLOOD OF THE CURSED ANCESTOR
IT WAS DOUBTFUL THEY'D BELIEVE I COULD READ STRANGERS' MINDS. AND THEN
I WANTED TO STOP ELIZABETH'S MARRIAGE SOMEHOW...
...BUT I COULDN'T EXPLAIN MY REASONS

IT WAS THEN THAT YOU TWO ARRIVED...
THE SON OF ENGLISH NOBILITY!?
IF HE MARRIES THE YOUNGEST, MY POSITION WILL BE WEAKENED
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE, I'VE GOT TO--
YOU MONSTER!!
.....
IF I KILLED THIS MAN...
I WANTED TO SAVE YOU.
I WANT MY SISTERS AND MY PARENTS TO BE HAPPY, TOO.
EVEN IF I WAS HATED AND ABANDONED BY MY FAMILY...
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#Tight_exile@irc.rchighway.net

KYAAAAA!!
WHAT WAS THAT!?
clatter
thud
IT CAME FROM AUGUSTA'S ROOM!
Crash
AH!!

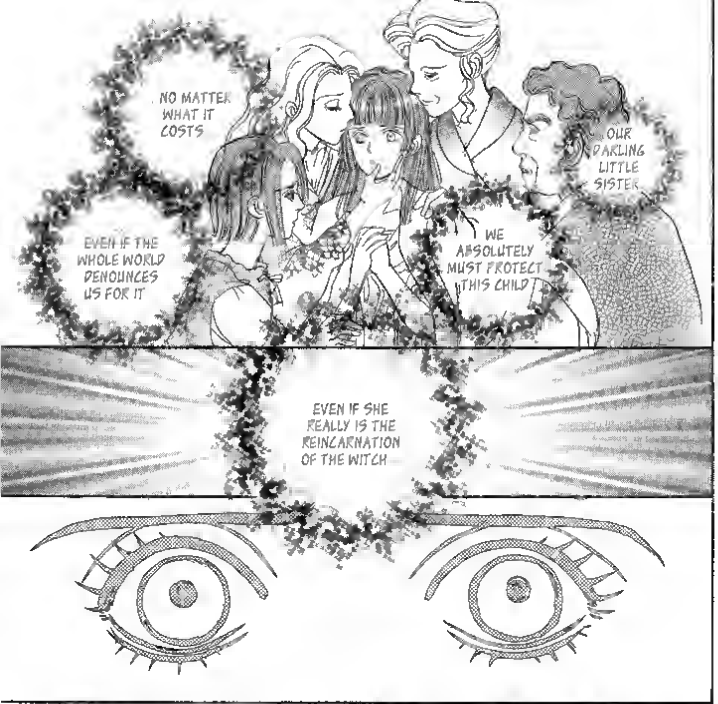
WHA... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!?
EH?
EDUARDO !?
UGH

AND WHO WOULD THAT BE, NOW?!
AM...NESIAC?
I- I KNOW I WENT TO THAT AMNESIAC KID'S ROOM...
HAH-
WHY ON EARTH AM I--
A NOBLE FROM ENGLAND?
THERE'S NO ONE LIKE THAT IN THIS MANSION
NO, YOU KNOW-- THE NOBLE FROM ENGLAND
"WHO"...?

http://www.nightexile.qb.net

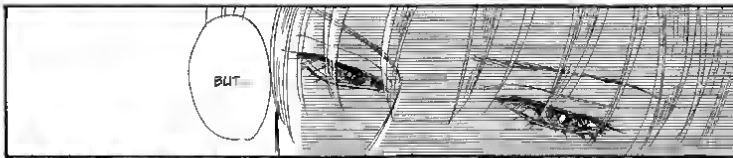
DID HE...
DID HE EVER EXIST IN THE FIRST PLACE!?
I... NOW THAT I THINK OF IT
I CAN'T REMEMBER HIS FACE...
OR HIS NAME...
UHM, LET'S SEE, HIS NAME WAS--
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT!? THE BLOND-HAIRED STRIPLING AND HIS BUTLER--!!

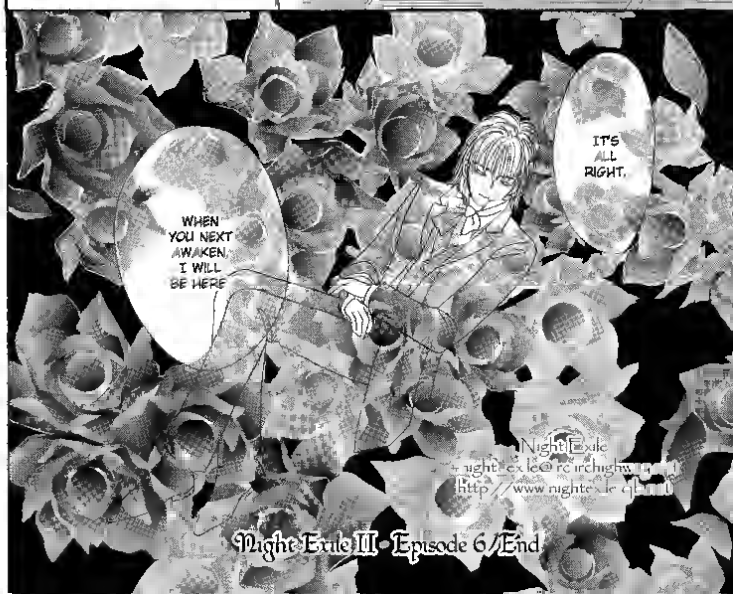
I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY I'M IN HERE...
NO- NO! THAT'S NOT IT! I WAS--
EH!?
SNEAKING INTO YOUR LITTLE SISTER-IN-LAW'S BEDROOM THE NIGHT BEFORE YOUR WEDDING-- I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!!
YOU'VE BEEN MAKING BAD EXCUSES FOR THE PAST FEW MINUTES...
EEEEEK!!
GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE, NOW!!
kachik
YOU SHAME-LESS LOUT!!
THIS ENGAGEMENT IS INVALID!!
IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW IT'S OVER
I WAS A FOOL TO EVER THINK OF MARRYING SUCH A SCOUNDREL
OH! AUGUSTA, MY POOR DEAR...
YOU MUST'VE BEEN SO FRIGHTENED!!


NO MATTER WHAT IT COSTS
OUR SPARKLING LITTLE SISTER
EVEN IF THE WHOLE WORLD DENOUNCES US FOR IT
WE ABSOLUTELY MUST PROTECT THIS CHILD
EVEN IF SHE REALLY IS THE REINCARNATION OF THE WITCH

#right_ex le@irc irchighway net_

Rattle
Rattle
PLEASE, REST YOURSELF.
...AH.
AND THIS MONTH'S FULL MOON IS SINKING.
THE CURTAIN'S COME DOWN EXACTLY ACCORDING TO THE SCRIPT.
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, IT SEEMS AS THOUGH THEY'VE RUN THAT MAN OUT OF THE HOUSE.





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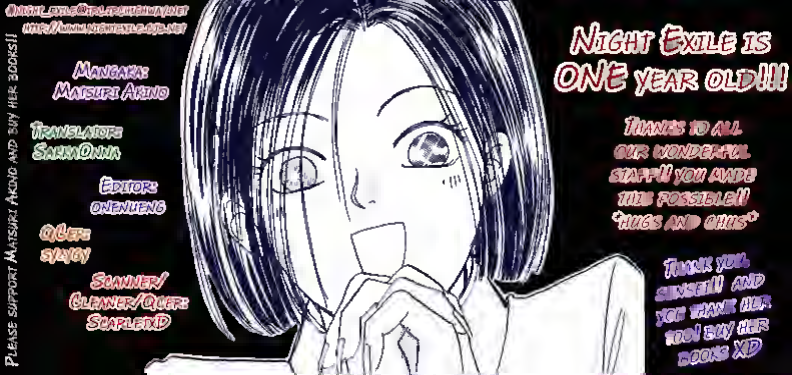
Night Exile II - Episode 6 / End


NIGHT EXILE IS ONE YEAR OLD!!!
THANKS TO ALL OUR WONDERFUL STAFF!! YOU MADE THIS POSSIBLE!! *HUGS AND OTHIS*
THANK YOU, SUNSETII! AND YOU THANK HER TOO! BUY HER BOOKS XD
NIGHT_EXILE@YAHOO.COM.NET
HTTP://WWW.NIGHTEXILE.BLOGSPOT
MANGAKA: MATSURI AKINO
TRANSLATOR: SAKIMONNA
EDITOR: ONENUENG
QUEEN: SUNSETII
SCANNER/ CLEANER/QUEEN: SCARLETXD
PLEASE SUPPORT MATSURI AKINO AND BUY HER BOOKS!!

I TAKE IT THERE ARE NO FURTHER BIDS? VERY WELL
CLICK
"DAPHNE" IS SOLD FOR TWO THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS TO THE GENTLEMAN OVER THERE
NOW FOR THE NEXT ITEM.
NOW AN OIL PAINTING, FINISHED AT THE END OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.
FOR THE NEXT ITEM— THE ARTIST IS UNKNOWN HOWEVER, THE PAINTING WAS COMMISSIONED BY A WELSH MARQUESSATE
IT IS BELIEVED TO BE A PORTRAIT, PATTERNED AFTER A RELIGIOUS PICTURE

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夜の過客
(よるのかかく)
Night Exile
episode.7
Night Exile
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ART GALLERY
WELCOME
WERE YOU LOOKING FOR ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR?
NO, NOTHING SPECIFIC.
THEN PLEASE TAKE YOUR TIME
IF EVER YOU DESIRE ASSISTANCE, PLEASE...

THOMAS
YOU'RE BEING RUDE TO THE CUSTOMERS...
FATHER.
HMM. WELL, WE HAVE NEVER BEEN TO THIS TOWN BEFORE...
N- NO I FEEL AS THOUGH I'VE MET YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE...
HOLD ON...
WHAT IS IT?
AH!!
...AH...
REALLY--! I'M TERRIBLY SORRY ABOUT THAT...
SHOULD I CALL THIS COINCIDENCE, OR THE LORD'S GUIDANCE?
WE JUST PURCHASED THE PIECE LAST WEEK...

WELL, WELL! THAT'S CERTAINLY SO, ISN'T IT?
YOUNG MASTER ALEX
I KNEW IT!!
THE LONGER I LOOK AT IT, THE MORE YOU RESEMBLE THE PAINTING!
THERE MUST BE SOME FATE BEHIND THIS MEETING WHAT DO YOU THINK?
AT PRESENT, THIS PIECE IS SLATED TO BE SOLD TO A CLIENT IN NEW YORK FOR FIVE THOUSAND POUNDS...
BUT I AM WILLING TO REDUCE THE PRICE TO FOUR THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS IF YOU ARE INTERESTED...
The price was really three thousand pounds...
There he goes again...
I HEARD IT ISSUED FROM A CERTAIN MARQUISATE IN WALES
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU...?
I WONDER...
OUR FAMILY HAS BEEN FIRMLY SETTLED IN OXFORD FOR MANY GENERATIONS, BUT...
THERE MAY HAVE BEEN A CONNECTION IN THE TIME OF A DISTANT ANCESTOR.
I'M SORRY, BUT WE ARE CURRENTLY TRAVELING, SO I'M AFRAID...
OF COURSE WE COULD HAVE IT DELIVERED TO YOUR ESTATE

THAT'S BY A FRENCH ARTIST KNOWN AS CEZANNE...
AND IT'S FOR SALE AS WELL?
WHAT'S THIS?
SINCE THAT'S THE CASE, PLEASE, LOOK AROUND AT THE OTHER PIECES
THERE ARE ALSO SCULPTURES, OVER THERE
#night_exile@rcirchighway.net
IT'S A NEW TECHNIQUE CALLED "IMPRESSIONISM"!!
FATHER! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO EXPLAIN!?!
YOU THINK SO? TRUTHFULLY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT PEOPLE SEE IN IT, EITHER...
TO BE HONEST, IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING DRAWN BY A CHILD
IT'S A METHOD OF EXPRESSION SO FREE THAT EVEN THE SUBJECT'S INNER SELF CAN BE DRAWN, ENTRUSTED TO THE ARTIST'S PERSONAL SENSIBILITIES!!
IT CAPTURES LIGHT AND ATMOSPHERE INVISIBLE TO THE EYE...
UNLIKE THE REALISM OF THE RENAISSANCE AND THE ROMANTICISTS...

WELL, THE ENGLISH ARE THE ENGLISH, BUT AMERICANS LIKE NEW THINGS, SO IT'S WELL RECEIVED THERE
BUT CURRENTLY, IT'S A FINE SCHOOL OF ART, AND TREMENDOUSLY POPULAR.
FIFTY YEARS AGO, WHEN MANET AND MATISSE AND THEIR FELLOWS PRESENTED WORKS PAINTED WITH THIS TECHNIQUE...
THEY WERE CRITICIZED HEAVILY EVEN BY THE PAINTING CIRCLES OF FRANCE...
WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT WOULD MAKE BUYING THEM NOW WHILE THEY'RE CHEAP AN INVESTMENT
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT! I SEE!
FATHER! I'M TELLING YOU, THIS ISN'T JUST A PASSING FAD! THESE ARE WORKS OF ART THAT WILL BE ACKNOWLEDGED BY PEOPLE FIFTY, EVEN ONE HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW!
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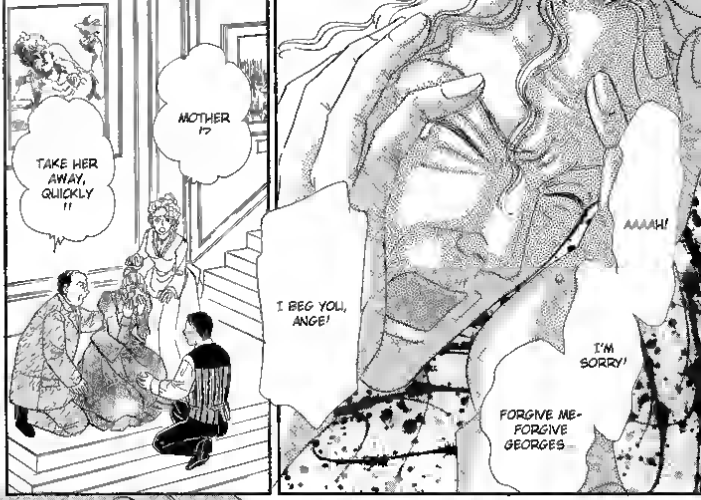
THAT'S AS MAY BE, BUT THESE REALLY WOULDN'T SUIT A VENERABLE ENGLISH NOBLEMAN'S LIVING ROOM.
IT'S JUST AS YOU SAY!!

!?
A...
ANGE
!?
WHY !? HOW CAN YOU BE !?
EEEEK--
GRAND-MOTHER
!?



#night_exile@ rc irchighway net

SHE CALLED ME "ANGE"
MY MOTHER-IN-LAW MUST HAVE CONFUSED YOU WITH SOMEONE ELSE.
YES, IT SEEMS SO.
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY ABOUT THAT
AH NO

REALLY, THOUGH
THAT STARTLED ME. IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE GRANDMOTHER SPOKE SO CLEARLY
SHE'S CALMED DOWN NOW
MAMA IS SEEING TO HER.
THOMAS? HOW IS MOTHER?
!?
THEN THE TWO OF THEM MUST HAVE MET A YOUTH WHO GREATLY RESEMBLED MASTER ALEX WHEN THEY WERE YOUNG...
IS THAT IT?
IT'S LIKELY
SHE MENTIONED A "GEORGES"...?
They got around that by adopting me as bridegroom*
MY FATHER-IN-LAW. HE DIED WHEN MY WIFE WAS STILL A CHILD
...AH...
MY MOTHER-IN-LAW IS VERY OLD, AND FOR THE PAST FEW YEARS SHE'S SPENT HER DAYS STARING INTO SPACE.
AND SHE'S BEEN UNABLE TO CARRY ON A PROPER CONVERSATION
RECENTLY, SHE HASN'T EVEN RECOGNIZED HER OWN DAUGHTER, MY WIFE...

*A common practice at least in Japan. When a family had only daughters, they would "adopt" one of their daughter's bridegrooms into the family. He would take on their family name and continue their family line instead of his own. This is apparently still done in older families where inheritance is important, and it's what almost happened to Tokiomi in "Crimson Whisper" Reiken chapter 4.)

~SakkaOnna~

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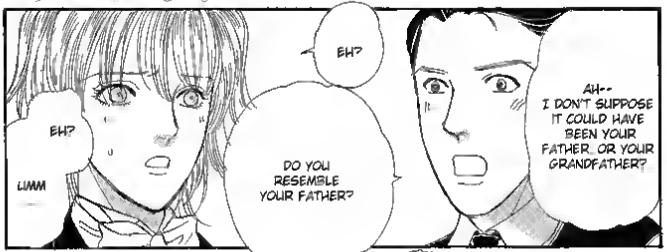
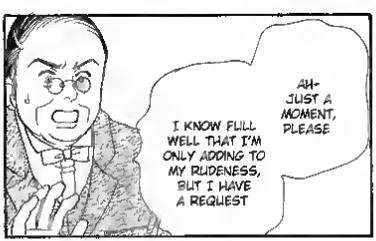
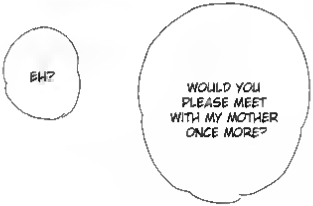


HOW AWFUL..!!
IS THAT WHAT HAPPENED!
AH... YOU SEE, MY YOUNG MASTER WAS INJURED IN A FALL FROM A HORSE, AND HAS SUFFERED FROM AMNESIA AS AN AFTEREFFECT
OUR JOURNEY IS PARTLY TO SERVE AS TREATMENT





IT MAY...
BUT WITH THIS AS A CATALYST IF HER FORGOTTEN MEMORIES RETURN ALONG WITH HER RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PAST...!
THE SYMPTOMS OF HER DEMENTIA MAY BE CURED...
BUT...
WON'T THE EXCITEMENT BE HARMFUL TO HER BODY?
...
GILBERT...?
FOR THE PRESENT, WE ARE STAYING AT THE HOTEL ON RUSSELL SQUARE AVENUE
IF THE CHANCE ARISES, WE WILL STOP BY...
FATHER!
I'M AGAINST THIS!
THOMAS?

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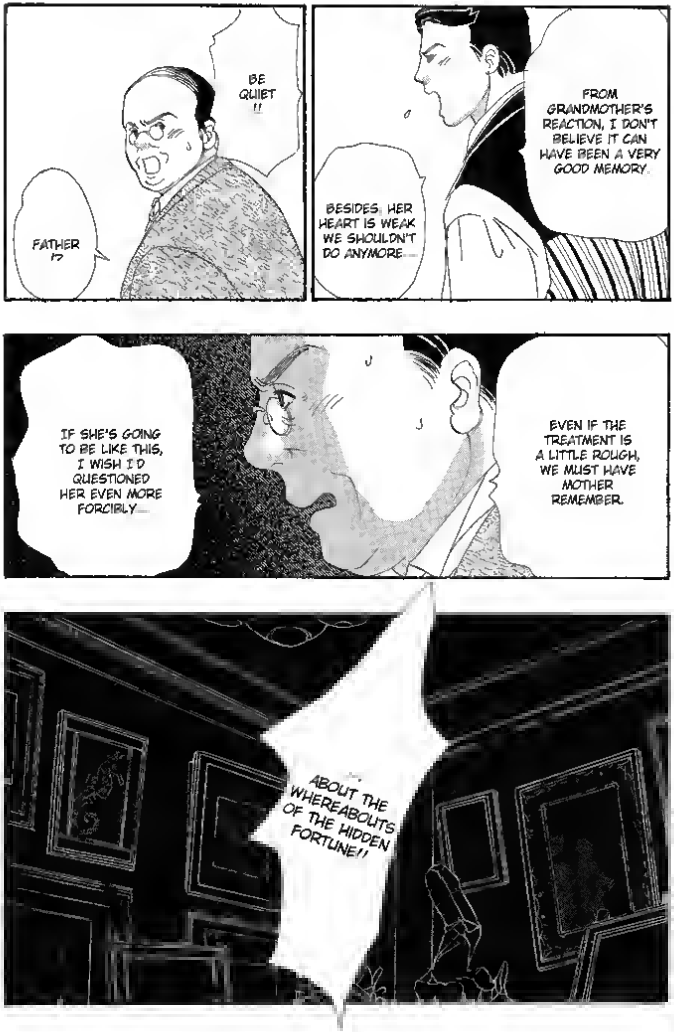
BE QUIET !!
FATHER !?
FROM GRANDMOTHER'S REACTION, I DON'T BELIEVE IT CAN HAVE BEEN A VERY GOOD MEMORY.
BESIDES, HER HEART IS WEAK WE SHOULDN'T DO ANYMORE...
IF SHE'S GOING TO BE LIKE THIS, I WISH I'D QUESTIONED HER EVEN MORE FORCIBLY...
EVEN IF THE TREATMENT IS A LITTLE ROUGH, WE MUST HAVE MOTHER REMEMBER.
ABOUT THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE HIDDEN FORTUNE!!

LISTEN GILBERT
YES, YOUNG MASTER
HMM... I WONDER
DO YOU THINK THE LADY REALLY MET AN ANCESTOR OF MINE, LONG AGO?
I HAVE NO TROUBLE IMAGINING IT!!
MOST LIKELY FORTY OR FIFTY YEARS AGO

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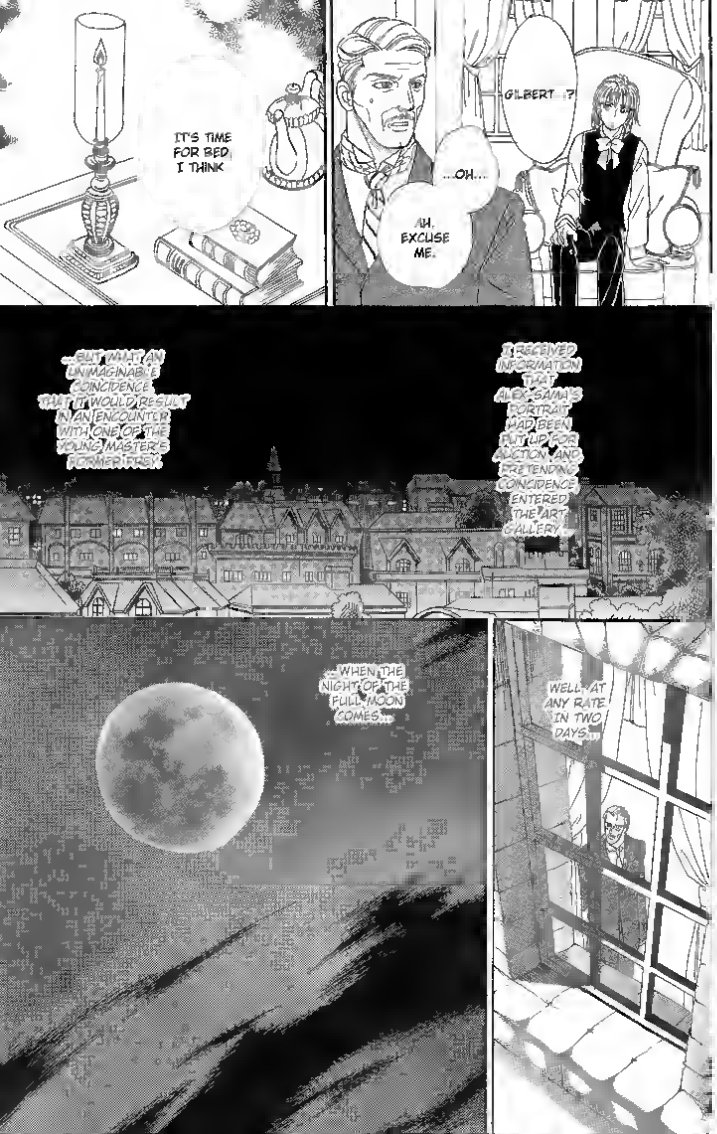
DEFENSELESS, WITH A FACE LIKE AN INNOCENT CHILD'S...
JUST AS YOU DID BEFORE MARY AND I
YOU MUST HAVE APPEARED BEFORE THE THEN-YOUNG COUPLE...
LIKE MYSELF WHOSE HATRED WAS SO DEEP
THAT THE VAMPIRE'S CURSE COULD NOT REACH IT?
BUT THEN, WHY DOES SHE REMEMBER ALEX?
THOSE WHO HAVE ENCOUNTERED HIM AS A VAMPIRE
NEVER FAIL TO LOSE THE MEMORIES OF THE TIME THEY SPENT WITH HIM ALONG WITH THE BLOOD HE DRINKS.
OR IS SHE LIKE THE ONE EXCEPTION TO THAT RULE?

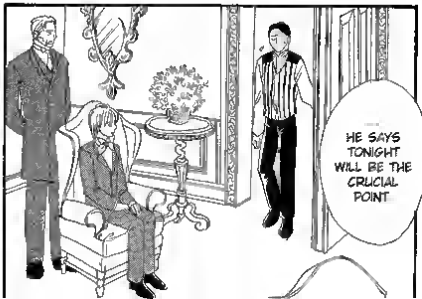

IT'S TIME FOR BED, I THINK
GILBERT...?
...OH...
AH. EXCUSE ME.
"BUT MAYBE IT'S AN UNIMAGINABLE COINCIDENCE THAT IT WOULD RESULT IN AN ENCOUNTER WITH ONE OF THE YOUNG MASTER'S FORMER PUPILS."
I RECEIVED INFORMATION THAT ALEXSAMI'S PORTRAIT HAD BEEN PUT UP FOR AUCTION, AND PRETENDING COINCIDENCE, ENTERED THE ART GALLERY.
"WHEN THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON COMES..."
WELL, AT ANY RATE IN TWO DAYS...

THIS WAY, PLEASE
THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR YOUR TIME
ART GALLERY
IF MOTHER SHOULD CALL YOU "ANGE"
ARE YOU SURE I'M THE RIGHT PERSON TO USE FOR THIS?
YES! IT'S QUITE EASY
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PLAY ALONG AND TALK TO HER
AND WHAT IS YOUR MOTHER'S NAME?
IT'S MARIE.

http://www.nightexile.gb.net

MARIE
AN GIE
IS THAT YOU ANGE!?
UH... UHM...
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME...
I KNEW IT...!!
YOU FOLLOWED US HERE, DIDN'T YOU?
MARIE!?
GEORGES WASN'T ENOUGH!
YOU WANT TO TAKE ME TO HELL, TOO!

UUUGH!
MA-
MARIE!?
BANG!
LIGH--
GRAND-
MOTHER!?
A DOCTOR!
CALL A
DOCTOR!!


HE SAYS
TONIGHT
WILL BE THE
CRUCIAL
POINT

I'M VERY SORRY... IT LOOKS LIKE I REALLY HAVE DONE SOMETHING UNNECESSARY...
IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT
IT'S BECAUSE OF...
MY FATHER'S PETTY GREED
GREED?
YOU SEE, THIS GALLERY WAS ESTABLISHED BY MY FRENCH GRANDMOTHER'S FAMILY
MY GRANDFATHER PASSED AWAY QUITE YOUNG... AND AFTERWARDS MY GRANDMOTHER MANAGED THE GALLERY BY HERSELF.
MY FATHER WAS AN ADOPTED BRIDEGROOM, AND... WELL, I'M SAYING THIS AS HIS SON,
BUT... HE ONLY VALUES OF ART FOR THE MONEY IT'S WORTH...
DUE TO THE FRENCH REVOLUTION MANY NOBLES PARTED WITH PIECES OF FINE ART QUITE CHEAPLY MY MOTHER'S FAMILY BOUGHT THEM UP, FOUND A MARKET FOR THEM IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES, AND MADE A FORTUNE
AFTER MY GRANDMOTHER MARRIED GEORGES, THEY MOVED TO ENGLAND AND OPENED AN ART GALLERY
EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS A WOMAN THEY SAY SHE HAD A VERY DISCERNING EYE FOR FINE ART
HE'S BOUGHT COUNTERFEITS BEFORE, AND THE GALLERY'S BUSINESS IS WORSENING...
I THINK HE S A LITTLE PANICKED

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MY FATHER BELIEVES THAT THERE IS STILL A FORTUNE FROM THEIR YEARS IN FRANCE INSIDE THAT BOX
BUT DUE TO OLD AGE SHE'S FORGOTTEN EVEN WHERE SHE PUT THE BOX FOR SAFE KEEPING.
WHEN MY GRANDMOTHER WAS STILL HEALTHY, SHE HAD A TREASURE BOX WHICH SHE KEPT HIDDEN EVEN FROM THE REST OF THE FAMILY
HE DOESN'T WANT MY GRANDMOTHER TO RECOVER. HE JUST WANTS TO KNOW WHERE THAT BOX IS.

IN ALL HONESTY, I DON'T THINK I WANT TO INHERIT THE GALLERY...
ART GALLERY
EH...?
...
YOU SEEM TO HAVE INHERITED YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S EYE FOR REALITY...
WHEN YOU ARE IN CHARGE OF THE GALLERY, THE BUSINESS WILL MOST LIKELY PULL ITSELF TOGETHER...
THIS IS OF COURSE, COMING FROM AN AMATEUR SUCH AS MYSELF, BUT...

I REALLY WANT
TO BECOME AN ARTIST.
EVEN NOW, I'M STUDYING ON MY OWN AND DRAWING PICTURES, BUT...
OF COURSE FATHER KEEPS DISPARAGING THEM, SAYING THEY'LL NEVER SELL
...
DO YOU PAINT IN THAT "IMPRESSIONIST" STYLE?
NO...
MORE
MORE FREELY
WITHOUT IMITATING ANYONE...
NEW PAINTINGS THAT ARE MINE AND MINE ALONE.

http://www.nightexile.gb.net

THERE'S ONLY ONE FULL MOON IN A MONTH
SO WHY DO I HAVE TO SEE YOUR FACE TONIGHT, TOO?
WHY?
WOULD YOU LIKE A CUP OF TEA?
OR PERHAPS SOME WINE?
KNOCK IT OFF
I COULD SAY THE SAME
EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE SO LOVABLE THE OTHER TWENTY-SEVEN DAYS OF THE MONTH
EVEN IF I LOOK LIKE THIS, I'VE BEEN ALIVE FIVE TIMES LONGER THAN YOU
FIFTY YEARS?!
I DON'T KEEP TRACK OF THINGS LIKE THAT!
TURNING THOSE POISON FANGS OF YOURS ON A FRENCHWOMAN NAMED MARIE A MERE FIFTY YEARS AGO?
AND IN THAT LONG, LONG WAR RECORD OF YOURS, I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU REMEMBER

* Oh, of course! Otherwise it's something like the lunar calendar! NB - Sakki Onna -

MIGHT YOU HAVE DONE HER A DISSERVICE WORSE THAN USUAL?
SHE WAS VERY FRIGHTENED.
YOU MEAN MY TRUE FORM... THE VAMPIRE?
BUT SHE REMEMBERED YOU.

PLEASE TAKE ME TO WHERE GEORGES IS
I WON'T RUN ANYMORE
ANGE
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU

MY...! AND HE HAS SUCH A PRETTY FACE... I WONDER IF HIS MIND IS WEAK
HE SAYS HE DOESN'T REMEMBER HIS NAME OR HIS HOUSE
GEORGES ? WHO IS THAT BOY?
SO... HE SEEMED LIABLE TO GET CARRIED OFF BY SOME PERVERTED OLD MAN,
I FOUND HIM AT THE FOOT OF THE PONT-NEUF
YES, ANGE IS GOOD! "ANGEL"
AND YOUR NAME...
I'M GEORGES
IT'S A DINKY LITTLE PLACE BUT MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME
HE LOOKS LIKE THE ANGELS RAFFAELLO PAINTED
AH OF COURSE...
THIS IS MARY
THA THANK YOU VERY MUCH
ANGE
SHE'S MY PATRON...

THIS TECHNIQUE IS VERY POPULAR NOW
SURE IS!
ME?
THAT'S
LOOK! I PAINTED THIS WITH YOU AS MY MODEL
EH? REALLY?
THAT'S RIGHT! GEORGES IS A GENIUS!!
THAT'S THE KIND OF NEW TECHNIQUE IT IS
PAINT LIGHT, AND AIR, AND WHAT'S IN YOUR HEART!
YOU DON'T PAINT EXACTLY WHAT YOU SEE
http://www.nightexile.cjb.net
THEY CALL THAT A SALON --
BUNCH OF HARD-HEADED OLD GEEZERS!!
SHADDUP!!
GEORGES!
DAMN!
THAT'S ENOUGH!!
CLICK
!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THIS
MARIE
NO ANGE!
IS IT MY FAULT?
EVERY FRIGGIN' PERSON IS MAKING FUN OF ME!!
AH--
GET AWAY FROM MARIE!!
STOP IT, YOU DRUNK!
GEORGES !?
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING!?
WHEN I M NOT HERE... YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ?
YOU TWO
DAMN YOU!!
CLATTER
CLATTER
CLATTER

ドン!
AAAA

AND WE FLED TO ENGLAND
AT DAWN WE SECRETLY LET YOUR BODY FLOAT DOWN THE SEINE
I WAITED ALONE FOR THE DAY OF RECKONING TO ARRIVE
AND DIED BEFORE HE WAS THIRTY
HE WENT ALONG, HELPING WITH THE GALLERY
GEORGES SAID HE COULDN'T PAINT WITH BLOOD-SMEARED HANDS
IN THE END HE NEVER PICKED UP A BRUSH AGAIN
MARIE

http://www.nightexile.gb.net

FIFTY YEARS' TIME
AND HE MARRIED HER
WHEN HE WAS CAST ONTO THE BANK OF THE SEINE
MY FATHER WAS BORN
A KIND WOMAN SAVED HIM
AND THEN MYSELF

IS
HE LIVED
THEN ANGE SURVIVED!?
OR RATHER, IT SEEMS AS THOUGH HE LOST ALL MEMORY OF THE TIME BEFORE HIS INJURY
MY GRANDFATHER DID NOT BLAME THE TWO OF YOU
... IS THAT HOW IT WAS...

I'M GLAD
I'M SO GLAD
GONG
GONGGONG
GONGGONG

I SEE
HER FACE WAS VERY PEACEFUL
I'M SURE MY GRANDMOTHER WAS ABLE TO GO TO HEAVEN
THE PORTRAIT OF MY LITTLE BROTHER AND ME CROSSING THE OCEAN TO AMERICA
THAT'S NOT A BAD WAY TO TRAVEL EITHER
BY THE WAY, WHAT ABOUT THE "ANGEL" PORTRAIT?
I'LL LET IT GO FOR THREE THOUSAND POUNDS
NO
THANK YOU FOR THE OFFER, BUT—
AS WE WILL BE CONTINUING OUR JOURNEY

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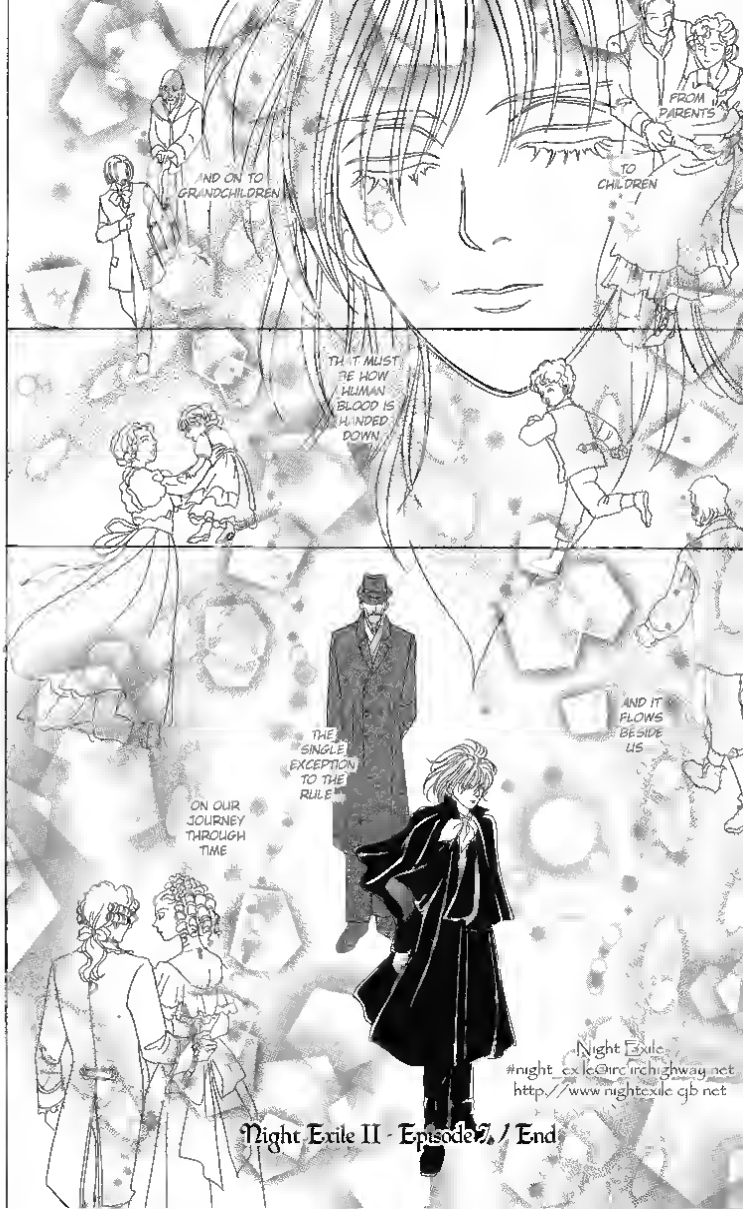
OH THAT'S RIGHT I FORGOT TO MENTION
WELL THEN, TAKE CARE.
IT'S DEFINITELY THE RIGHT BOX!!
...IT'S HERE!!
IT'S REALLY IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
JUST A MINUTE, FATHER
HU-HURRY UP, OPEN IT!!
MY EMPLOYER'S WIFE HIDES HER SAVINGS IN PLACES LIKE THIS AS WELL
!?
TH... THIS IS.....

A DARK CRIMSON STAIN...
THE COLOR OF A CRIME SEALED AWAY FOR FIFTY YEARS...
CLUNK
AND ONE SHABBY OLD PALETTE KNIFE.
THEY'RE JUST SKETCHES!
CHILDISHLY SCRAWLED ONES, AT THAT.
http://www.nightexile.cjb.net
BUT-- BUT THIS
THIS HAS THE TOUCH OF THE EARLY FRENCH IMPRESSIONISTS
THIS SIGNATURE
YOUR GRANDFATHER'S, IS IT NOT?
IT APPEARS THAT YOUR TALENT WAS INHERITED FROM YOUR GRANDFATHER.


FROM PARENTS
TO CHILDREN
AND ON TO GRANDCHILDREN
THAT MUST BE HOW HUMAN BLOOD IS HANDED DOWN.
AND IT FLOWS BESIDE US
THE SINGLE EXCEPTION TO THE RULE
ON OUR JOURNEY THROUGH TIME
Night Exile
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Night Exile II - Episode 7 / End

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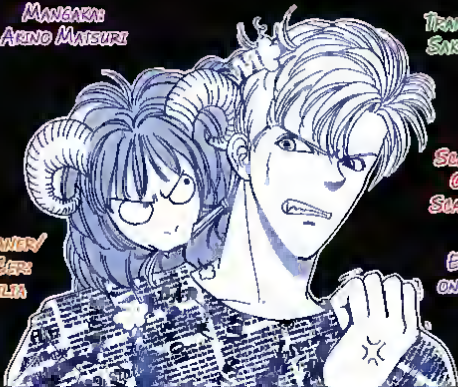

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夜の過客

よるのかかく

Night Exile

episode.8

THIS IS DRESDEN? THAT BEAUTIFUL CITY?
THERE IS NOTHING CHIVALROUS OR KNIGHTLY ABOUT AN AIR RAID
I BEG YOUR PARDON...
"CHIVALROUS OR KNIGHTLY"? GILBERT, SOMETIMES YOU TALK LIKE SOMEONE FROM ANCIENT TIMES
chuckle

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SLAP

AH...
ARE YOU AWAKE?
...
TH-THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
IT'S TEA. DRINK UP.
UM... IS THIS HEAVEN?
NO, NO. IT'S THE RUINS OF A CHURCH ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN
.....
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
HEH HEH' NO, I'M ALEX
THEN YOU AREN'T AN ANGEL?
AH... UM...
HOW OLD ARE YOU? CAN YOU TELL US WHERE YOU LIVE PERHAPS?
THIS IS MY BUTLER, GILBERT
EH?
I... DON'T KNOW
WE ARE TRAVELERS WHO HAPPENED TO BE PASSING THROUGH

I CAN'T REMEMBER MY NAME
I DON'T KNOW WHERE MY HOUSE IS, EITHER
WH-WHAT SHOULD I DO?
IT'S ALL RIGHT
YOU MAY BE JUST TEMPORARILY CONFUSED FROM YOUR WOUND
EH...?
EVEN THOUGH SHE'S ALL ALONE... AND DOESN'T EVEN REMEMBER HER NAME?
LEAVE HER?
WE CAN LEAVE HER THERE
I SEEM TO RECALL THERE WAS AN ALLIED FIRST AID STATION IN THE REMAINS OF THE TOWN SQUARE
I MEAN THAT THERE SHOULD BE ARMY DOCTORS THERE...
THEY WILL MOST LIKELY BE CARING FOR WAR ORPHANS AS WELL.
ORPHANS THEN SHE'LL BE PUT IN AN ORPHANAGE?
NO! THE POOR THING...
RIGHT! LET'S RAISE HER OURSELVES
ALEX-SAMA!?

THIS IS NOT LIKE PICKING UP A PUPPY OR KITTEN
ALEX-SAMA, YOU MUSTN'T!!
YOU ARE UNABLE TO REMEMBER YOURSELF AND YOU STILL WANT TO--
LITTLE SISTER
SHE CAN BE MY LITTLE SISTER STARTING TODAY
LET'S TRAVEL TOGETHER, ALL THREE OF US!!
... ...
JOB
JOB
WHEN HAPPENS THE REAL ALEX WILL AWAKE AND HAND DOWN CORRECT JUDGE
THE MOON WILL BE FULL VERY SOON
AT LEAST UNTIL WE REACH S. FER TERRITORY.
WELL... I SUPPOSE.
cough
GILBERT! ♡

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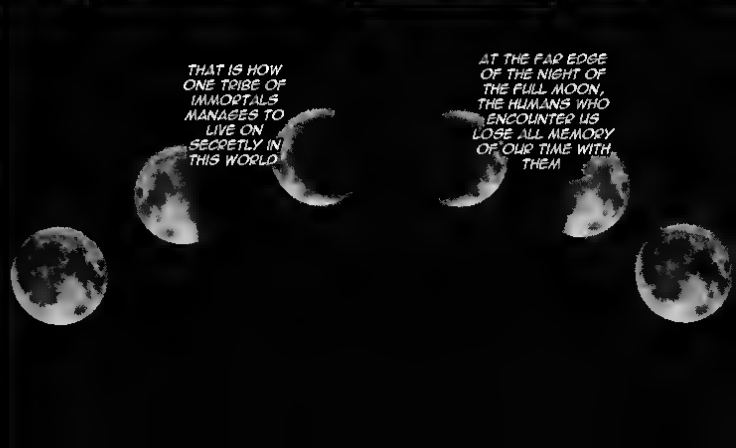
WHAT THE HECK ?
THAT IS THE CHILD YOU PICKED UP IN DRESDEN
I TRIED AGAIN AND AGAIN TO STOP YOU, BUT
BY THE WAY, YOU WERE THINKING OF SOMETHING TO CALL HER
ENOUGH! JUST STOP TALKING
FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNING TAKE HER TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES
AT THIS POINT, THAT WOULD BE A BIT CRUEL. AFTER THREE DAYS EVEN A DOG REMEMBERS ITS MASTER
THAT WON'T BE A PROBLEM HERE, WILL IT?

BY TOMORROW MORNING...
... SHE'LL PROBABLY HAVE FORGOTTEN ABOUT US.
.....
Um...
http://www.nightowlscans.com

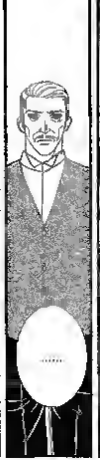
EH!?
WHO...
ARE YOU...?

ALEX SAYS HE DOESN'T KNOW WHO I AM!
!!
IT'S TERRIBLE !!
Patter
Patter
THIS IS BAD!
BUT... YOU REMEMBER? ABOUT ALEX... AND MYSELF!?
OF COURSE I DO! YOU TOO, GILBERT!? WHAT'S HAPPENING!?
THIS GIRL...!!

GILBERT !?
GILBERT !!
YES... THE THING IS...
!!
THE MORNING AFTER LAST MONTH'S FULL MOON, SHE STILL REMEMBERED US.
WHY IS THAT GIRL STILL HERE!?!


THAT IS HOW ONE TRIBE OF IMMORTALS MANAGES TO LIVE ON SECRETLY IN THIS WORLD
AT THE FAR EDGE OF THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON, THE HUMANS WHO ENCOUNTER US LOSE ALL MEMORY OF OUR TIME WITH THEM

UNFORTUNATELY, IF I AM NOT GUARDING YOU, THE NUMBER OF VICTIMS YOU TRICK OUT OF THEIR FORTUNES WILL ONLY INCREASE.
IF THAT GETS ON YOUR NERVES, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS THROW ME OUT.
ALONG WITH THE HUMANS WHO SURROUND YOU.
ALTHOUGH, IN YOUR CASE, YOU YOURSELF FORGET...
HUMPH ...
FOR GOOD OR ILL, I AM AN UNUSUAL BEING. YOUR "CURSE" DOES NOT WORK ON ME
SHE'S A BIT TOO YOUNG FOR MY TASTE, BUT...
ALEX-SAMA!?
IT IS POSSIBLE THAT SUSTAINING AN INJURY WHICH ROBBED HER OF HER PREVIOUS MEMORIES HAD SOME INFLUENCE ON HER.
FOR SOME REASON, HER MEMORIES SEEM NOT TO HAVE BEEN ERASED
OR ON THIS CHILD, IT APPEARS



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I EVEN TOOK HER BLOOD...
NO...
SHE DID NOT FORGET US THIS MONTH, EITHER
GILBERT, WHAT ON EARTH IS THIS!?
ZZZ
SHE MAY HATE US FOR IT AT FIRST, BUT...
LET'S SET OFF TONIGHT
ALEX-SAMA?
GIVE HER A SUFFICIENT PARTING GIFT
THESE SCANT TWO MONTHS SHE SPENT WITH US...
...WILL SOON BECOME DISTANT MEMORIES.
http://www.nightowlclub.net

ALEX-SAMA... I AM AGAINST THIS...
GILBERT !?
WE WERE THE ONES WHO BROUGHT HER FROM HER HOMELAND TO FARAWAY AMERICA ON A WHIM
SHE DOESN'T EVEN SPEAK THE LANGUAGE SHE IS QUITE LITERALLY ALONE IN THE WORLD
WE HAVE THE RESPONSIBILITY TO DELIVER HER TO A SUITABLE GUARDIAN

IF SHE FINDS OUT WHAT WE REALLY ARE...
...BUT...
IF SHE DISCOVERS WE'RE TERRIBLE MONSTERS...

Thought Cyclone © Mahoraba

SOMETIMES AS AMICABLE SIBLINGS AND THEIR GRANDFATHER...
THE THREE OF US CONTINUED OUR JOURNEY...
http://www.mishkills.glb.nl
THERE'S A PROFESSION, MOMENTARY MOMENT AND... IN IT...
...WE'S "OOD" STILL AN EXISTENCE LIKE A TINY STAIN

SOMETIMES AS A PROFESSOR AND HIS PUPILS
SOMETIMES AS ROYALTY VACATIONING INCOGNITO
AND NO ONE EVER TURNED TO LOOK BACK.
THE PEOPLE WHO PASSED US BY WERE ABSORBED IN CELEBRATING THEIR OWN FUTURE-BOUND LIVES.

ALEX...

GOOD MORNING, ALEX IT'S A BEAUTIFUL FULL MOON.
FELICIA
YOU'RE A BAD GIRL, TO BE UP IN THE SMALL HOURS LIKE THIS.
IT'S BEEN A MONTH SINCE I SAW THE "COOL" YOU, HASN'T IT?

EIGHTEEN
HAS IT BEEN TEN YEARS SINCE THEN?
THAT'S RIGHT YOU PASSED THE ENTRANCE EXAMS FOR NYU, DIDN'T YOU?
WHAT DO YOU WANT AS CONGRATULATIONS?
I'M EIGHTEEN ALREADY
DON'T TREAT ME LIKE A CHILD
WALTZ WITH ME
NOT AS YOUR LITTLE SISTER TONIGHT, BUT—
AS A REAL LADY
http://www.nightexile.gb.net

dump

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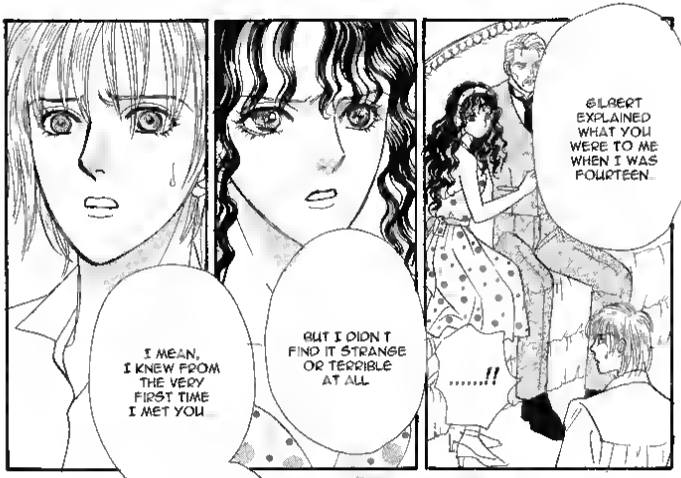
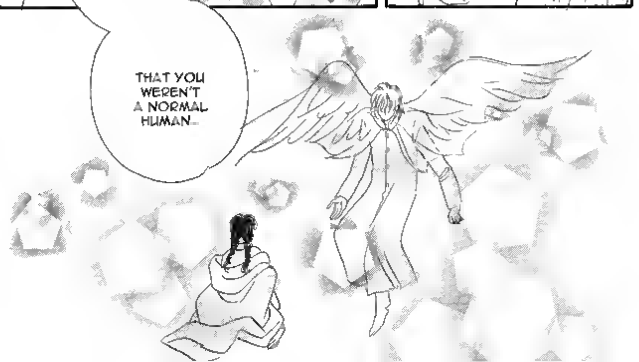
I'LL BUY YOU AN APARTMENT NEAR THE UNIVERSITY.
YOU SHOULD PROBABLY LIVE ON YOUR OWN SOON
ALEX?
MAYBE I DIDN'T MANAGE, BUT I TRIED HARD TO BECOME A LADY FITTING FOR YOU.
NO!
I'M GOING WITH YOU FROM NOW ON, TOO, ALEX!
NOW, AT LAST, I CAN FEEL SECURE IN TAKING MY LEAVE OF YOU.
GI-GILBERT!?
YOU MAKE A GOOD COUPLE.
TRULY, EVEN LOOKING FROM HERE...

GILBERT !?
WH- WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT ..!?
DO NOT WORRY I HAVE TAUGHT HER EVERYTHING
THE MAN- AGEMENT AND MAIN- TENANCE OF PROPERTY ..
HOW TO FORGE PASSPORTS..
FELICIA WAS A BRILLIANT STUDENT
SHE HAS A TALENT FOR THE STOCK MARKET
I'M AFRAID I STILL HAVEN'T GOTTEN FULL MARKS IN TEA-MAKING THOUGH
GILBERT
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE— ARE YOU TURNING YOUR BACK ON ME!?
DO YOU STILL HATE ME FOR HOUNDING YOUR LOVER TO HER DEATH, EVEN NOW!?
http://www.nightexile.cjb.net

I HAVE LONG SINCE SUR-MOUNTED THAT
THE YEARS I SPENT CHASING YOU, FILLED WITH THOUGHTS OF REVENGE
FROM OUR FIRST MEETING AT THE LAKESIDE MANSION ON THAT SUMMER'S DAY
ALEX, HOW MANY YEARS DO YOU THINK IT HAS BEEN SINCE I BEGAN TRAVELING WITH YOU?
EH...?
AND I TOLD YOU THAT NIGHT...
CERTAINLY, THE LITTLE LIFE THAT REMAINED TO ME MAY HAVE BEEN LENGTHENED BY THE FORCE OF MY GRUDGE
THAT MY BODY WAS UNDER SIEGE BY AN ILLNESS..
!!
GILBERT
STAGGER
..AND NOW IT SEEMS TO HAVE RUN OUT ENTIRELY
HOWEVER.. EVEN THAT THOUGHT HAS WEAKENED WITH TIME...

http://www.nightowle.cjb.net


I MEAN, I KNEW FROM THE VERY FIRST TIME I MET YOU...
BUT I DIDN'T FIND IT STRANGE OR TERRIBLE AT ALL
ALBERT EXPLAINED WHAT YOU WERE TO ME WHEN I WAS FOURTEEN...
.....!!



NOW IT'S MY TURN TO SAVE YOU.
I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU.
I WAS IN A HELL OF DISCRIMINATION AND STARVATION, BLOOD AND FLAMES...
AND YOU RESCUED ME.
.....
GILBERT !?
STOP JOKING! I WON'T ALLOW IT!!
DON'T YOU DARE DIE!
I THOUGHT THE YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL FELICIA MIGHT BE BETTER SUITED AS YOUR TRAVELING COMPANION...
THAN THIS OLD MAN.
GILBERT!! I SAID NO!!
GILBERT !!

ALEX...
THERE IS AN INESCAPABLE "PARTING" FOR ALL OF US
GILBERT !!
SO YOU MEAN TO DESERT ME, TOO!?
BUT !!
BY TOMORROW MORNING, IT IS DOUBTFUL THAT YOU WILL REMEMBER ME...
THE SADNESS WILL NOT LAST LONG
IT'S ALL RIGHT
#night_exile@ rr.hkpw.jp.net

VLAX...
VLAX... PLEASE, HELP ME.
IT'S TOO MUCH
I CAN'T TAKE THIS "FARTING"
THE OLD COUPLE WHO TREATED ME SO KINDLY I MIGHT HAVE BEEN THEIR OWN CHILD...
MY GOOD-NATURED FRIENDS
EVEN THE LADY WHO CONFESSED HER PASSION FOR ME
WHEN TOMORROW COMES, THEY'LL LOOK AT US COLDLY AGAIN, AS THOUGH WE WERE STRANGERS
NOT BEING REMEMBERED BY OTHERS ISN'T ANY DIFFERENT FROM BEING DEAD!
I'D RATHER FORGET THEM, TOO
IF THEY'RE JUST GOING TO FORGET ME, THEN...
IF THAT HAPPENED, I'D BE ABLE TO GET BY EVERY MONTH WITHOUT THIS SADNESS

IF THAT IS WHAT YOU WISH

WHERE AM I?
?
IS SOMEBODY THERE?
!!
WHO ARE YOU?
#night_exile@rc.rchighway.net

http://www.nightcafe.qb.net

DON'T T KE MY MEMORIES ANY MORE...
VLAX
VLAX, FORGIVE ME
AND, PLEASE SOMEHOW
NOT OF GILBERT
NOT OF THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE PASSED ME BY
NO MATTER HOW S D THE MEMORIES RE, I DON'T EVER WANT TO FORGET AGAIN
mylight_castleofthenightsky.net

EVEN AFTER MY BODY HAS VANISHED LIKE MORNING MIST
ALEX!
FELICIA
GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF
IT'S ALL RIGHT DON'T BE AFRAID
FROM NOW ON, I'LL LIGHT YOUR WAY

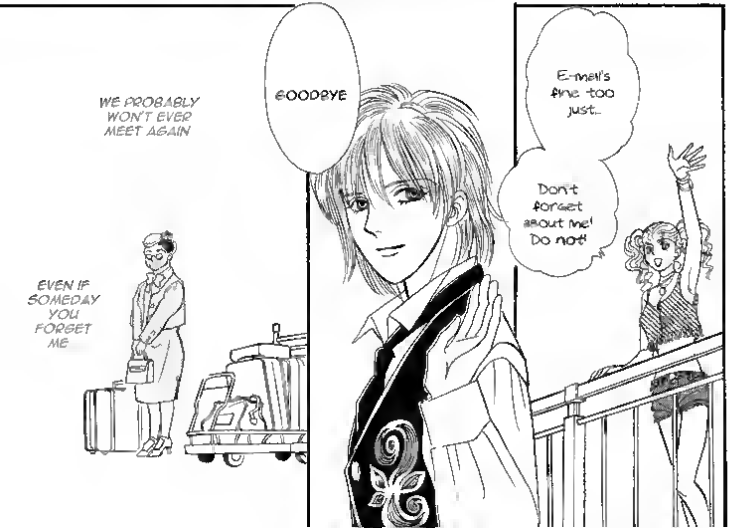
http://www.nightexile.gb.net

SO RELAX...
AND SLEEP PEACE-FULLY
night_owls@tre.rch1ghway.net

Alitalia Airlines flight 305, departing for Milano Malpensa...
Please board from gates two and three.

HUH!? WHERE IS ...?
GEEZ ARE YOU TALKING IN YOUR SLEEP AGAIN!?
TH THANKS
HERE'S YOUR TEA/ THIS WAS ALL THEY HAD AT THE STAND
...EX
ALEX
FELICIA!
ALEX-SAMA, THEY'VE STARTED BOARDING

#night_exile@rc.nrhighway.net



I WON'T
FORGET YOU...

NOT FOR A THOUSAND
MILLION NIGHTS...
UNTIL THE DAY THIS
JOURNEY REACHES
ITS END

* Probably not important but "Felicia" is from Latin and means "fortunate happy") ~SakkaOnna

Night Exile
#night_exile@rc.ircnighway.net
http://www.nightexile.gjb.net

Afterword

To my first-time readers, nice to meet you.
To my regular readers, it's good to see you again. This is Akino Matsuri.

Somehow, Forgetful-kun's series has managed to get to its second volume. This too is thanks to those who've exerted themselves on its behalf.

The protagonist Alex-kun has journeyed all over the world, living more on memories than on blood, but because of his "curse", the story up until the previous episode was erased from Akino's memories as well, and she had a tough time remembering it every time.

I was thinking that my extreme forgetfulness nowadays was due to ageing, but hey, maybe it was his fault... If so, there's no help for it. (Cries.)

Oh, and Alex-kun's journey will continue, I say? It will? Or it seems like that, so someday, somewhere, he may turn up haunting your neighborhood bookstore. When that happens, please see him off warmly.

Nightcrawler
http://www.nightcrawler.com

9784056041064

1929979006006

ISBN4-05-604106-7

C9979 ¥600E

雑誌49813-20

GAKKEN 60 13170

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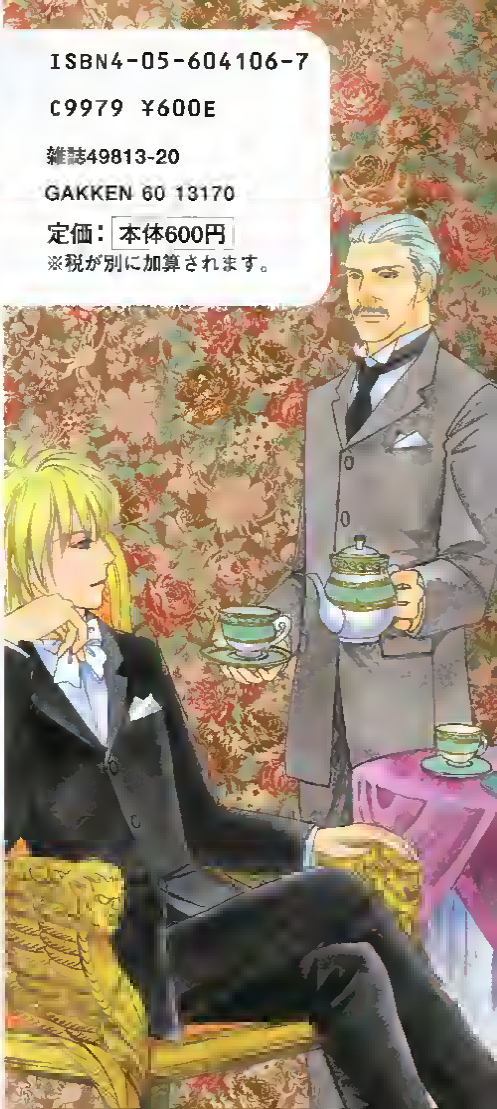
※税が別に加算されます。

Immortal and lonely Alex, who is forgotten by those whose blood he drinks, and lives in despair. Gilbert, the sole human who did not lose his memories after his blood was taken, has become his support. Several years pass, and the two meet a mysterious girl who although Alex took her blood, has lived without forgetting him, and still adores him. Gilbert, realizing his death is drawing near, proposes passing his role on to the girl, but...? Can the girl be the saving light to Alex, who once again wanders the depths of despair!?



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Night Exile II

by Akino Matsuri

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